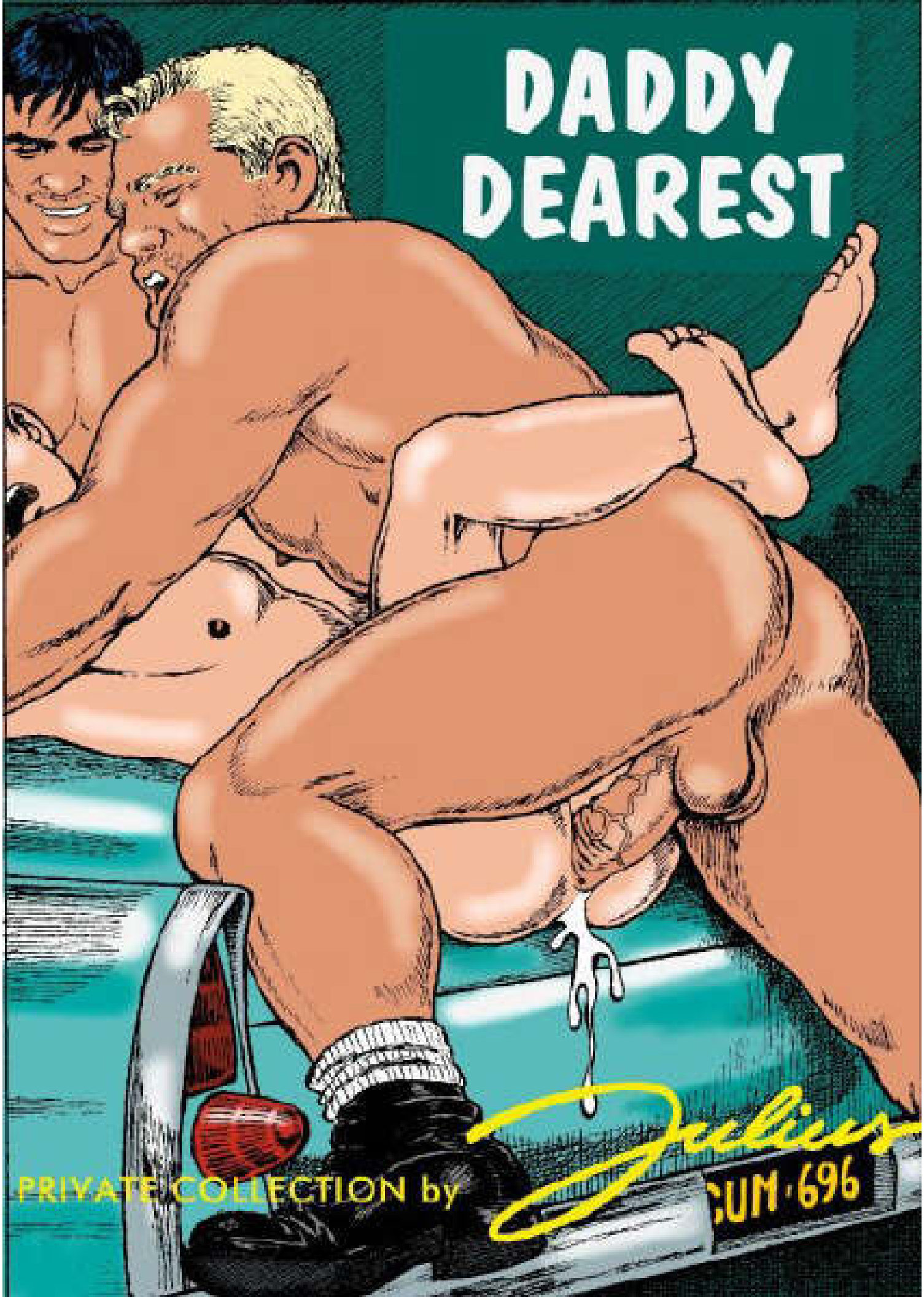
DADDY
DEAREST
PRIVATE COLLECTION by
Julius
CUM·696

MY MOM WAS A SLUT. SHE WAS ALSO A JUNKIE WHO WORKED AS A WAITRESS IN A SALOON BAR, PROVIDED THAT SHE WAS IN WORKING CONDITION. EACH NIGHT SHE BROUGHT HOME A DIFFERENT MAN AND I HAD TO LISTEN TO HER MOANING AS THOSE STUDS PLOWED HER ASS. ONE MORNING I WOKE UP AND SAW A HALF-NUDE MAN STANDING AT MY DOOR. "WHERE´S THE BITCH?" HE ASKED HARSHLY. I SAID THAT SHE WAS PROBABLY GETTING SOME DOPE. "THAT´S WHAT SHE NORMALLY DOES AT THIS HOUR," I SAID IN A GROAKY VOICE. "OH, SHIT! I HAVE A TERRIBLE HANGOVER AND I´M HORNY AS HELL," HE SAID SCRATCHING HIS FURRY BELLY. I TURNED MY BACK TO HIM TRYING TO SLEEP AGAIN, BUT I HAD A TINGLING FEELING THAT HE WAS NOT LEAVING.
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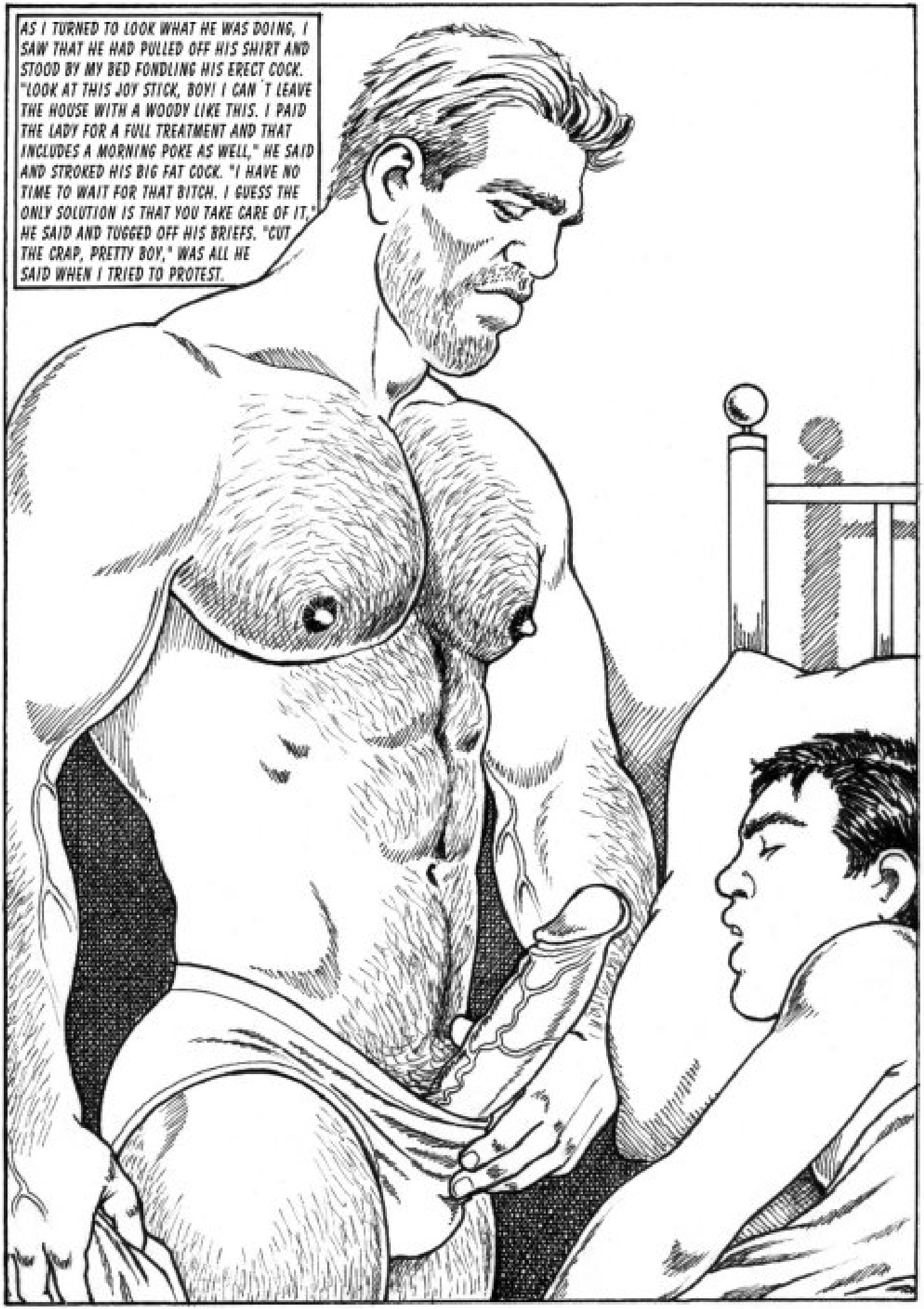
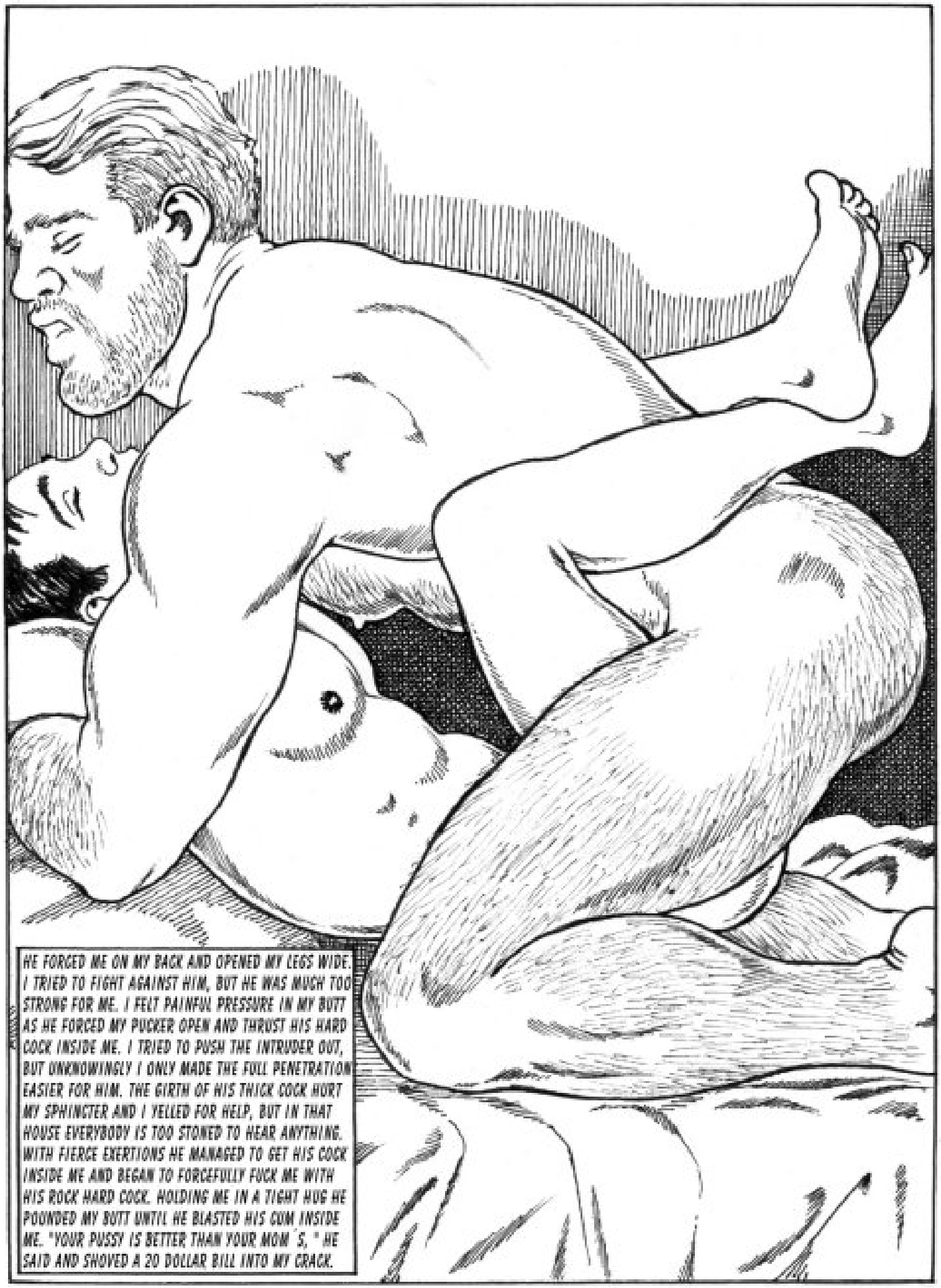
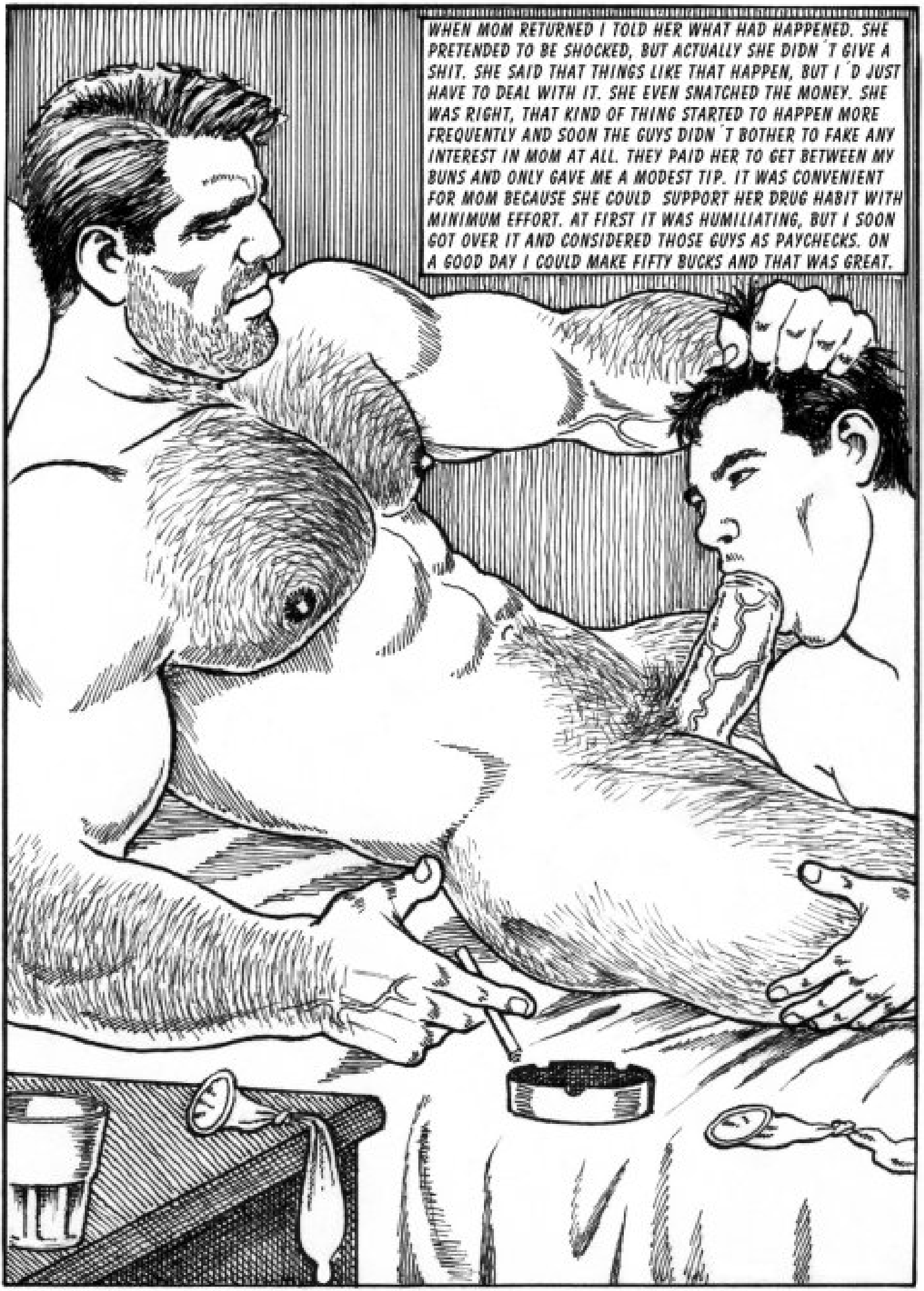
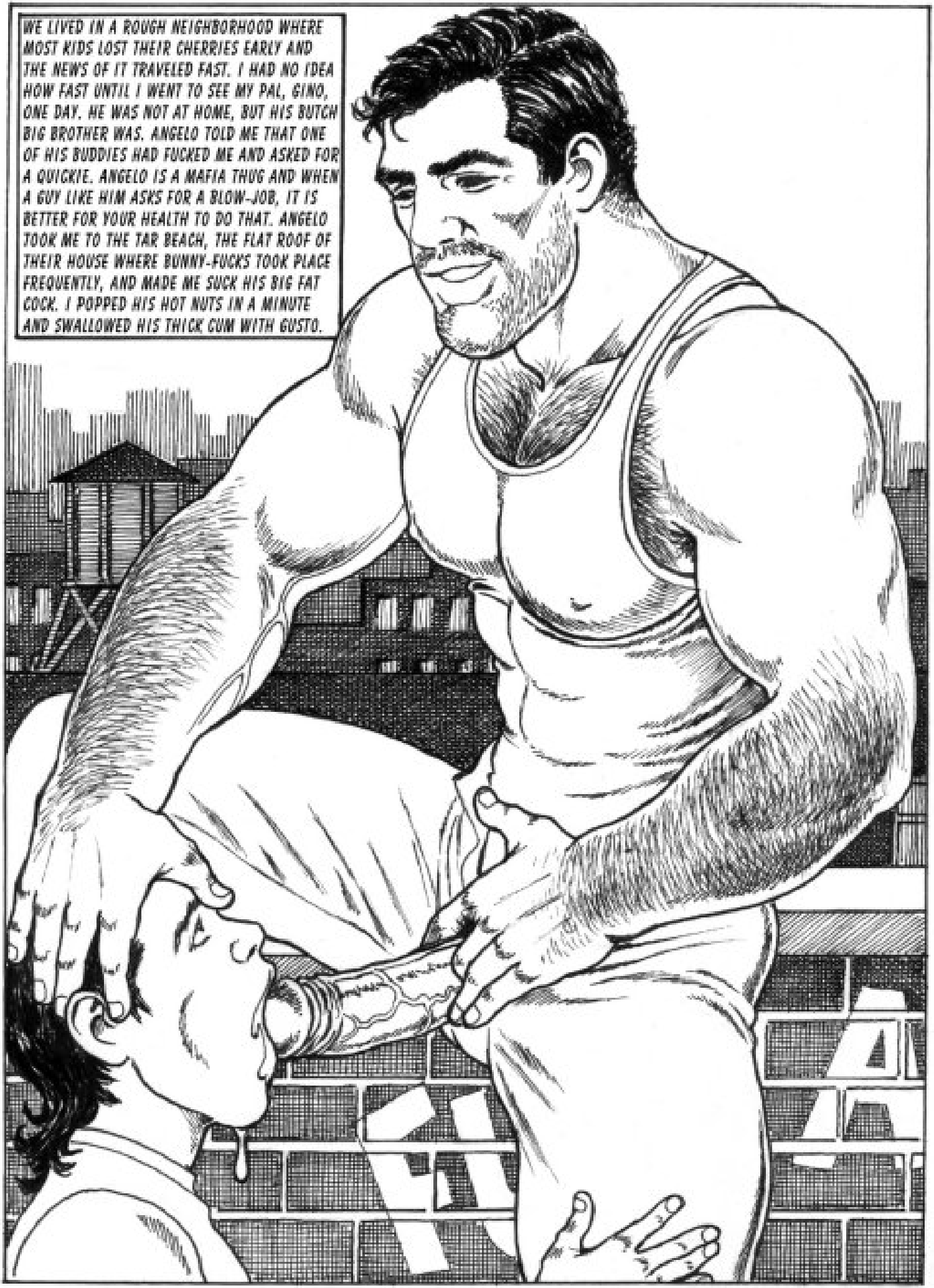
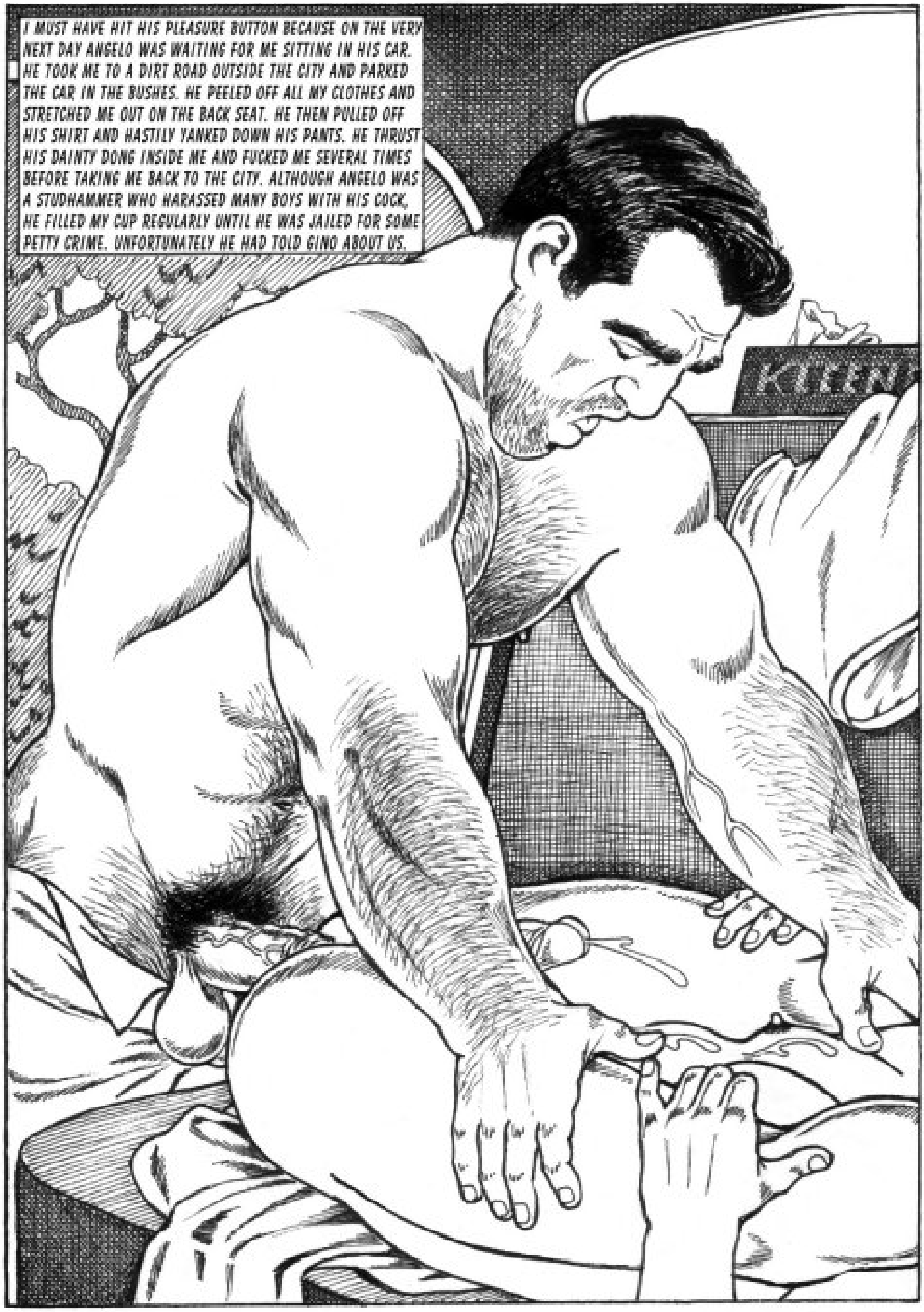

AS I TURNED TO LOOK WHAT HE WAS DOING, I SAW THAT HE HAD PULLED OFF HIS SHIRT AND STOOD BY MY BED FONDLING HIS ERECT COCK. "LOOK AT THIS JOY STICK, BOY! I CAN´T LEAVE THE HOUSE WITH A WOODY LIKE THIS. I PAID THE LADY FOR A FULL TREATMENT AND THAT INCLUDES A MORNING POKE AS WELL," HE SAID AND STROKED HIS BIG FAT COCK. "I HAVE NO TIME TO WAIT FOR THAT BITCH. I GUESS THE ONLY SOLUTION IS THAT YOU TAKE CARE OF IT," HE SAID AND TUGGED OFF HIS BRIEFS. "CUT THE CRAP, PRETTY BOY," WAS ALL HE SAID WHEN I TRIED TO PROTEST.

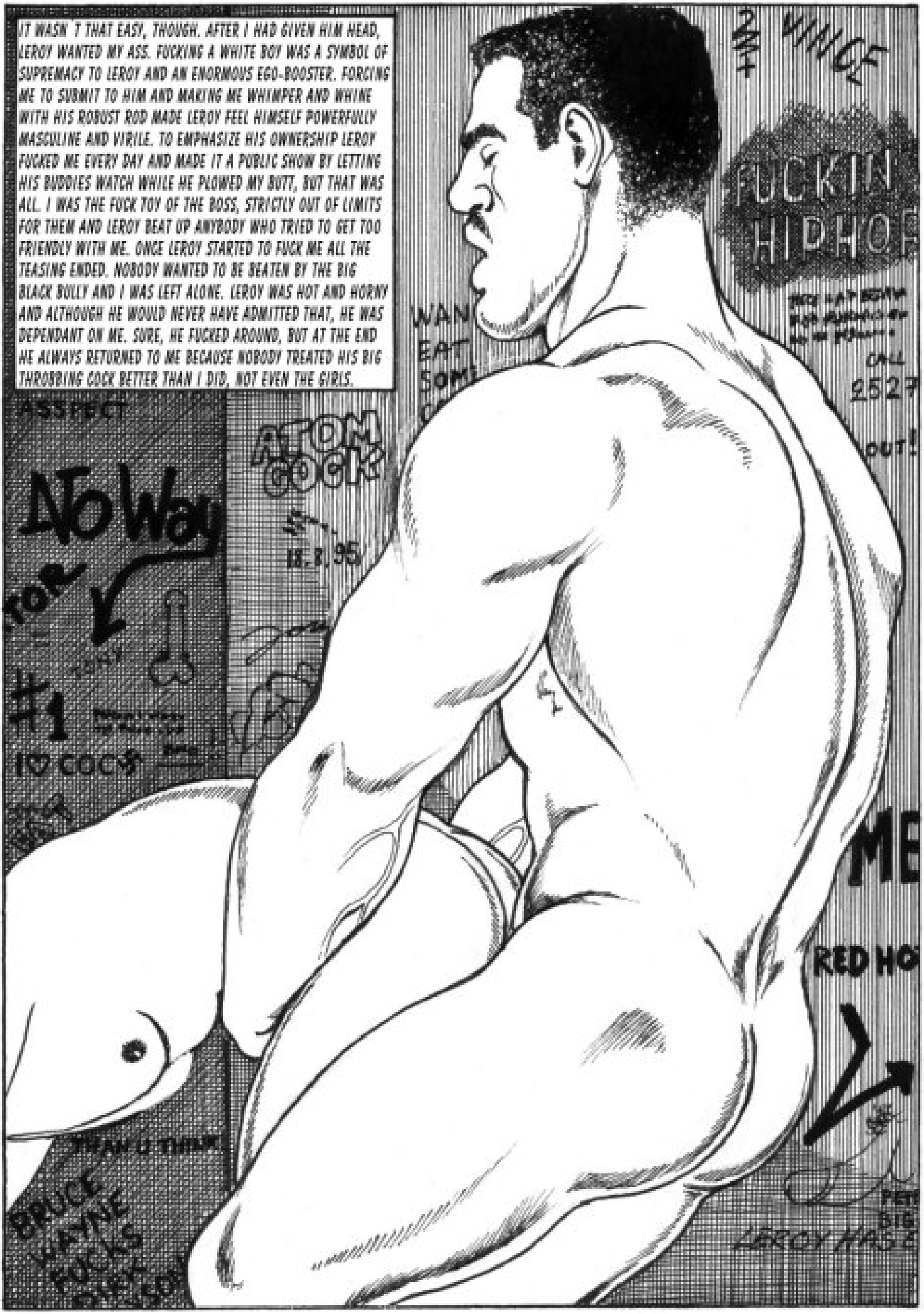

HE FORCED ME ON MY BACK AND OPENED MY LEGS WIDE. I TRIED TO FIGHT AGAINST HIM, BUT HE WAS MUCH TOO STRONG FOR ME. I FELT PAINFUL PRESSURE IN MY BUTT AS HE FORCED MY PUCKER OPEN AND THRUST HIS HARD COCK INSIDE ME. I TRIED TO PUSH THE INTRUDER OUT, BUT UNKNOWINGLY I ONLY MADE THE FULL PENETRATION EASIER FOR HIM. THE GIRTH OF HIS THICK COCK HURT MY SPHINCTER AND I YELLED FOR HELP, BUT IN THAT HOUSE EVERYBODY IS TOO STONED TO HEAR ANYTHING. WITH FIERCE EXERTIONS HE MANAGED TO GET HIS COCK INSIDE ME AND BEGAN TO FORCEFULLY FUCK ME WITH HIS ROCK HARD COCK. HOLDING ME IN A TIGHT HUG HE POUNDED MY BUTT UNTIL HE BLASTED HIS CUM INSIDE ME. "YOUR PUSSY IS BETTER THAN YOUR MOM´S," HE SAID AND SHOVED A 20 DOLLAR BILL INTO MY CRACK.

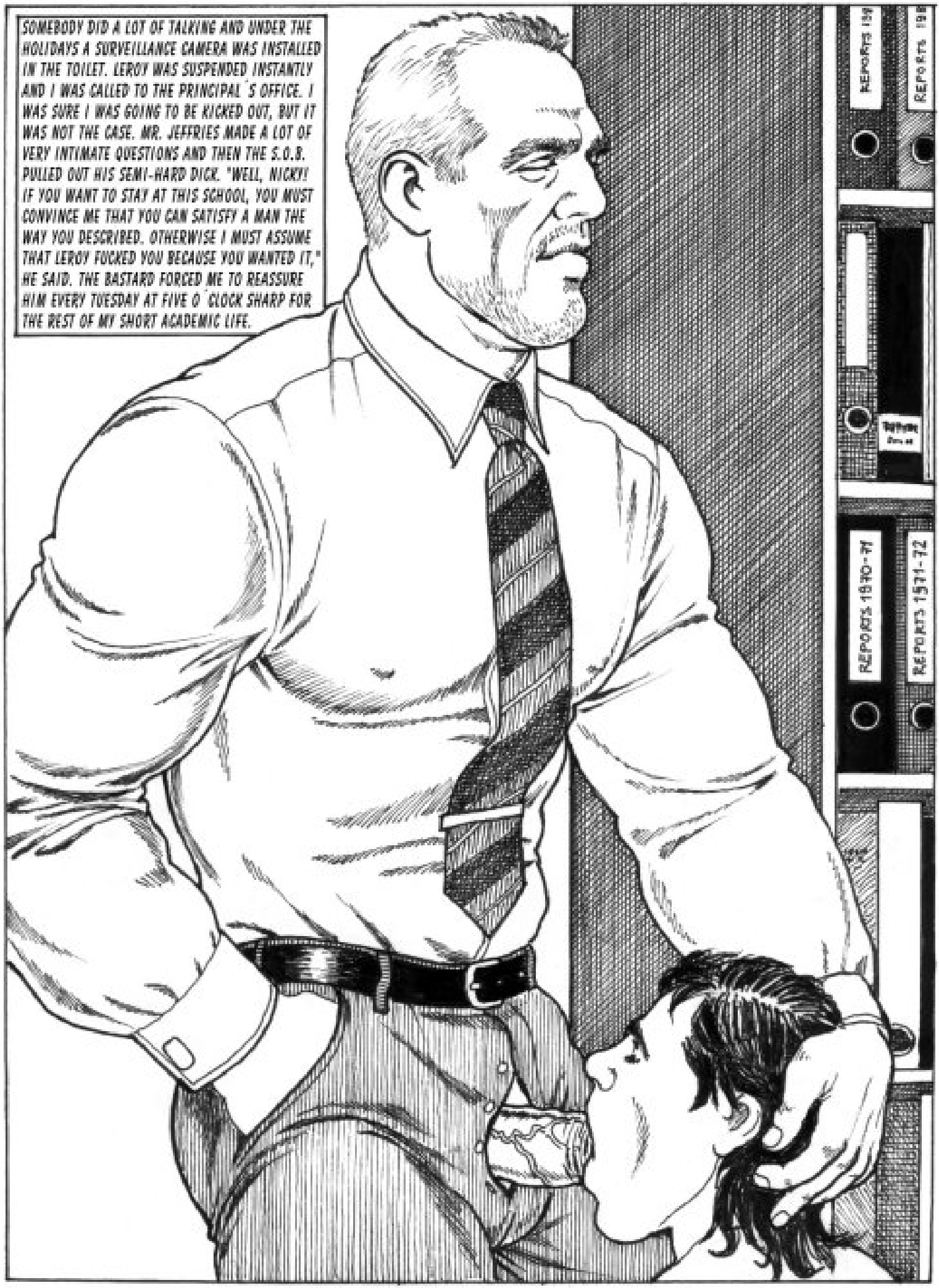

WHEN MOM RETURNED I TOLD HER WHAT HAD HAPPENED. SHE PRETENDED TO BE SHOCKED, BUT ACTUALLY SHE DIDN´T GIVE A SHIT. SHE SAID THAT THINGS LIKE THAT HAPPEN, BUT I´D JUST HAVE TO DEAL WITH IT. SHE EVEN SNATCHED THE MONEY. SHE WAS RIGHT, THAT KIND OF THING STARTED TO HAPPEN MORE FREQUENTLY AND SOON THE GUYS DIDN´T BOTHER TO FAKE ANY INTEREST IN MOM AT ALL. THEY PAID HER TO GET BETWEEN MY BUNS AND ONLY GAVE ME A MODEST TIP. IT WAS CONVENIENT FOR MOM BECAUSE SHE COULD SUPPORT HER DRUG HABIT WITH MINIMUM EFFORT. AT FIRST IT WAS HUMILIATING, BUT I SOON GOT OVER IT AND CONSIDERED THOSE GUYS AS PAYCHECKS. ON A GOOD DAY I COULD MAKE FIFTY BUCKS AND THAT WAS GREAT.

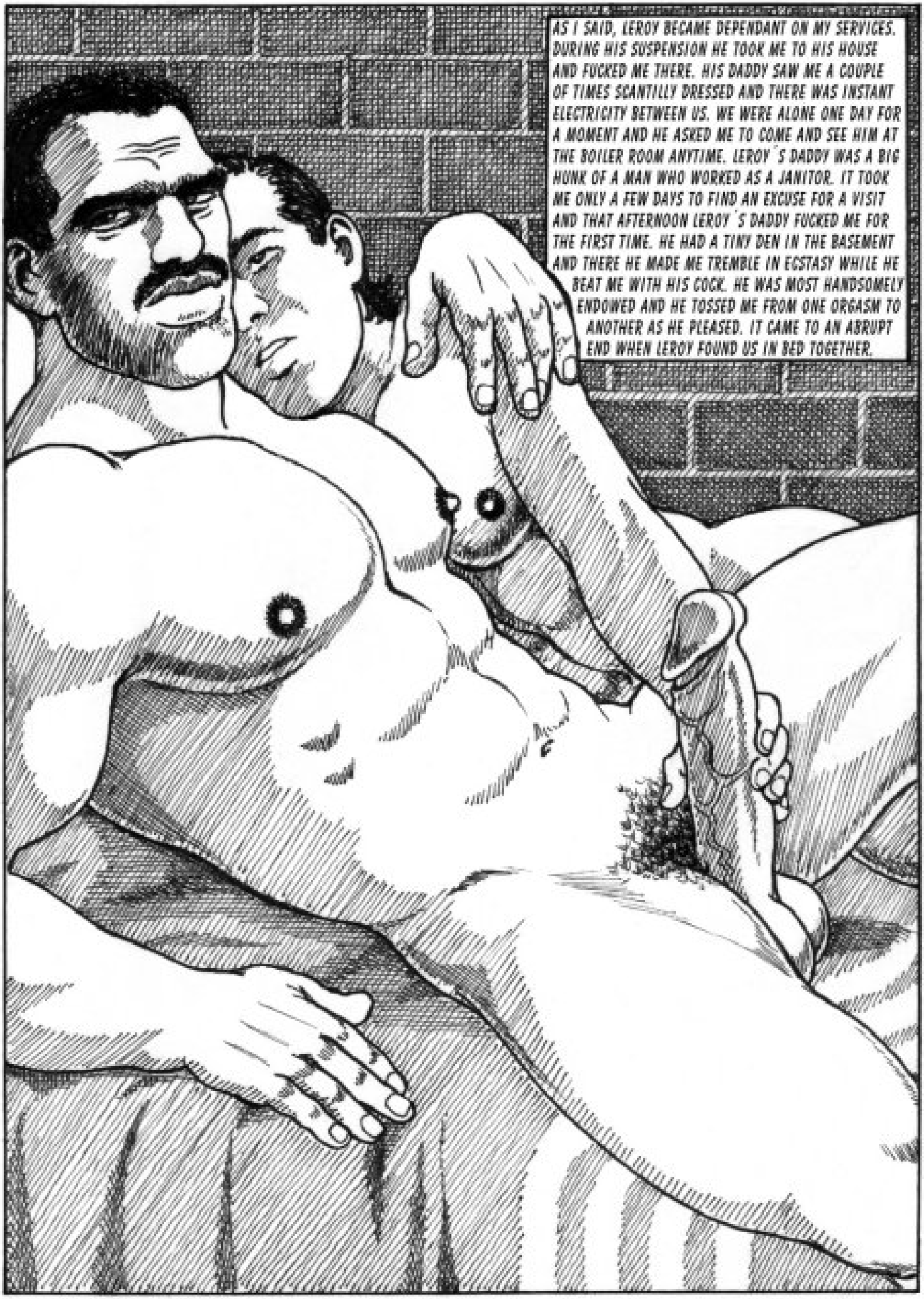

WE LIVED IN A ROUGH NEIGHBORHOOD WHERE MOST KIDS LOST THEIR CHERRIES EARLY AND THE NEWS OF IT TRAVELED FAST. I HAD NO IDEA HOW FAST UNTIL I WENT TO SEE MY PAL, GINO, ONE DAY. HE WAS NOT AT HOME, BUT HIS BUTCH BIG BROTHER WAS. ANGELO TOLD ME THAT ONE OF HIS BUDDIES HAD FUCKED ME AND ASKED FOR A QUICKIE. ANGELO IS A MAFIA THUG AND WHEN A GUY LIKE HIM ASKS FOR A BLOW-JOB, IT IS BETTER FOR YOUR HEALTH TO DO THAT. ANGELO TOOK ME TO THE TAR BEACH, THE FLAT ROOF OF THEIR HOUSE WHERE BUNNY-FUCKS TOOK PLACE FREQUENTLY, AND MADE ME SUCK HIS BIG FAT COCK. I POPPED HIS HOT NUTS IN A MINUTE AND SWALLOWED HIS THICK CUM WITH GUSTO.


I MUST HAVE HIT HIS PLEASURE BUTTON BECAUSE ON THE VERY NEXT DAY ANGELO WAS WAITING FOR ME SITTING IN HIS CAR. HE TOOK ME TO A DIRT ROAD OUTSIDE THE CITY AND PARKED THE CAR IN THE BUSHES. HE PEELED OFF ALL MY CLOTHES AND STRETCHED ME OUT ON THE BACK SEAT. HE THEN PULLED OFF HIS SHIRT AND HASTILY YANKED DOWN HIS PANTS. HE THRUST HIS DAINTY DONG INSIDE ME AND FUCKED ME SEVERAL TIMES BEFORE TAKING ME BACK TO THE CITY. ALTHOUGH ANGELO WAS A STUDHAMMER WHO HARASSED MANY BOYS WITH HIS COCK, HE FILLED MY CUP REGULARLY UNTIL HE WAS JAILED FOR SOME PETTY CRIME. UNFORTUNATELY HE HAD TOLD GINO ABOUT US.

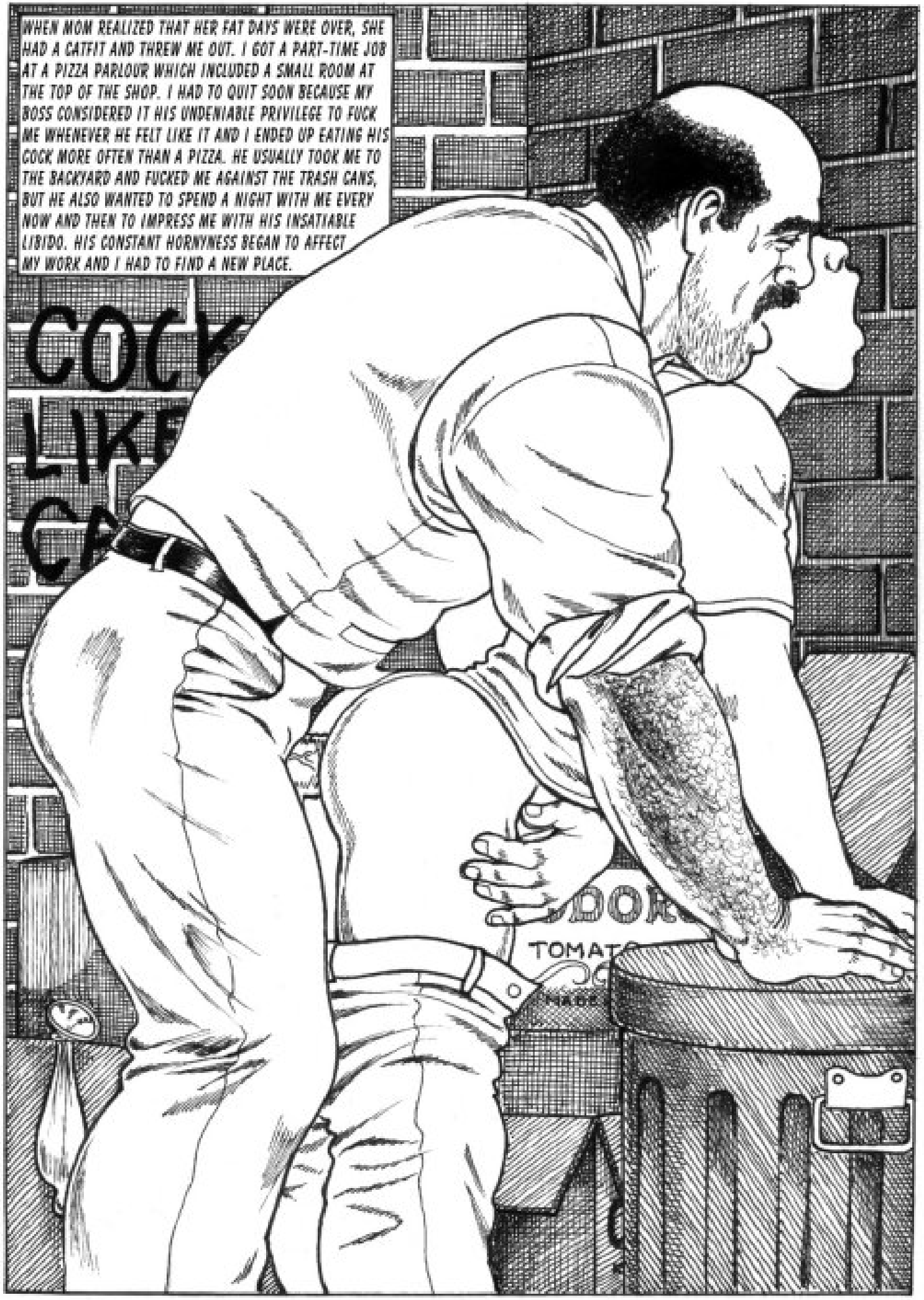
GINO SPILLED IT ALL OUT AT SCHOOL AND AT FIRST I WAS ONLY TEASED, BUT IT SOON TURNED WORSE. TWO OLDER BOYS GRABBED ME AND DRAGGED ME DOWN TO THE BASEMENT. SITTING ON A TOILET SEAT WEARING ONLY A JOCKSTRAP WAS LEROY KING, THE SCHOOL'S FOOTBALL STAR. HE SMOKED POT AND HIS BIG COCK STUCK OUT IN FULL ERECTION. "BRING IN THE SISSY BOY AND DON'T LET ANYBODY DOWN HERE UNTIL I'M FINISHED. SISSY BOY IS GETTING THE BIGGEST COCK OF GUN HILL HIGH UP HIS ASS," LEROY SAID AND WE WERE LEFT ALONE. HE WAS PHYSICALLY MORE MATURE THAN THE OTHER BOYS AND HE WASN'T BOASTING. "I'VE HEARD THAT YOU SUCK COCKS, BABY. I'M SURE YOU LIKE THIS PIECE OF MEAT AND IF YOU MAKE ME HAPPY, YOU'LL WALK OUT FROM HERE UNHARMED."
FUCK
YOU!
IS BEAUTIFUL
SAYS WHO?
COCK
RULES


IT WASN'T THAT EASY, THOUGH. AFTER I HAD GIVEN HIM HEAD, LEROY WANTED MY ASS. FUCKING A WHITE BOY WAS A SYMBOL OF SUPREMACY TO LEROY AND AN ENORMOUS EGO-BOOSTER. FORCING ME TO SUBMIT TO HIM AND MAKING ME WHIMPER AND WHINE WITH HIS ROBUST ROD MADE LEROY FEEL HIMSELF POWERFULLY MASCULINE AND VIRILE. TO EMPHASIZE HIS OWNERSHIP LEROY FUCKED ME EVERY DAY AND MADE IT A PUBLIC SHOW BY LETTING HIS BUDDIES WATCH WHILE HE PLOWED MY BUTT, BUT THAT WAS ALL. I WAS THE FUCK TOY OF THE BOSS, STRICTLY OUT OF LIMITS FOR THEM AND LEROY BEAT UP ANYBODY WHO TRIED TO GET TOO FRIENDLY WITH ME. ONCE LEROY STARTED TO FUCK ME ALL THE TEASING ENDED. NOBODY WANTED TO BE BEATEN BY THE BIG BLACK BULLY AND I WAS LEFT ALONE. LEROY WAS HOT AND HORNY AND ALTHOUGH HE WOULD NEVER HAVE ADMITTED THAT, HE WAS DEPENDANT ON ME. SURE, HE FUCKED AROUND, BUT AT THE END HE ALWAYS RETURNED TO ME BECAUSE NOBODY TREATED HIS BIG THROBBING COCK BETTER THAN I DID, NOT EVEN THE GIRLS.

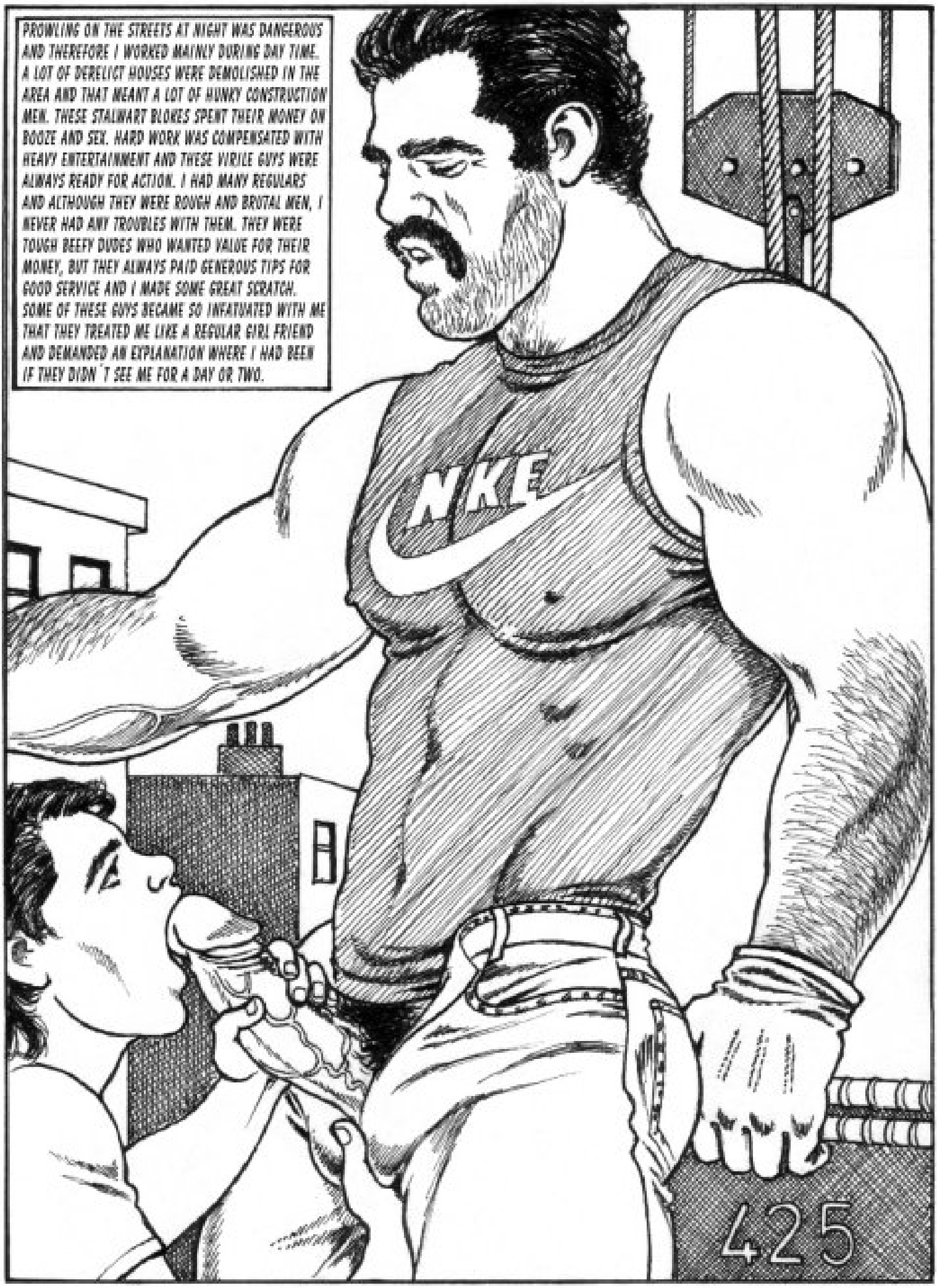

SOMEBODY DID A LOT OF TALKING AND UNDER THE HOLIDAYS A SURVEILLANCE CAMERA WAS INSTALLED IN THE TOILET. LEROY WAS SUSPENDED INSTANTLY AND I WAS CALLED TO THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE. I WAS SURE I WAS GOING TO BE KICKED OUT, BUT IT WAS NOT THE CASE. MR. JEFFRIES MADE A LOT OF VERY INTIMATE QUESTIONS AND THEN THE S.O.B. PULLED OUT HIS SEMI-HARD DICK. "WELL, NICKY! IF YOU WANT TO STAY AT THIS SCHOOL, YOU MUST CONVINCE ME THAT YOU CAN SATISFY A MAN THE WAY YOU DESCRIBED. OTHERWISE I MUST ASSUME THAT LEROY FUCKED YOU BECAUSE YOU WANTED IT," HE SAID. THE BASTARD FORCED ME TO REASSURE HIM EVERY TUESDAY AT FIVE O'CLOCK SHARP FOR THE REST OF MY SHORT ACADEMIC LIFE.
REPORTS 1970-71
REPORTS 1971-72


AS I SAID, LEROY BECAME DEPENDANT ON MY SERVICES. DURING HIS SUSPENSION HE TOOK ME TO HIS HOUSE AND FUCKED ME THERE. HIS DADDY SAW ME A COUPLE OF TIMES SCANTILLY DRESSED AND THERE WAS INSTANT ELECTRICITY BETWEEN US. WE WERE ALONE ONE DAY FOR A MOMENT AND HE ASKED ME TO COME AND SEE HIM AT THE BOILER ROOM ANYTIME. LEROY'S DADDY WAS A BIG HUNK OF A MAN WHO WORKED AS A JANITOR. IT TOOK ME ONLY A FEW DAYS TO FIND AN EXCUSE FOR A VISIT AND THAT AFTERNOON LEROY'S DADDY FUCKED ME FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE HAD A TINY DEN IN THE BASEMENT AND THERE HE MADE ME TREMBLE IN ECSTASY WHILE HE BEAT ME WITH HIS COCK. HE WAS MOST HANDSOMELY ENDOWED AND HE TOSSED ME FROM ONE ORGASM TO ANOTHER AS HE PLEASED. IT CAME TO AN ABRUPT END WHEN LEROY FOUND US IN BED TOGETHER.

STOP
AFTER THAT I DIDN'T DARE GO TO SCHOOL ANYMORE AND I SPENT MY DAYS PROWLING ON THE STREETS. ONE DAY I WAS STANDING AT THE LIGHTS WHEN A CAR STOPPED BESIDE ME. "ARE YOU AVAILABLE?" THE MAN INSIDE ASKED AND FLASHED A BIG NOTE AT MY FACE. I SAW HIS BIG COCK JUTTING OUT OF HIS OPEN FLY LOOKING VERY HARD AND FULLY ERECT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO ME, BUT I FOUND MYSELF IN HIS CAR AS HE SPEEDED AWAY. HE PARKED THE CAR BEHIND AN EMPTY WAREHOUSE AND FUCKED ME ON THE BACK SEAT. I WAS BACK IN HALF AN HOUR AND I LOOKED STUPEFIED AT THE FIFTY BUCKS HE HAD GIVEN ME. I DECIDED TO GET TO THE BUSINESS ON MY OWN AND I WAS LOOKING FOR THAT GUY AT THE SAME SPOT EVERY DAY. HE DIDN'T SHOW UP, BUT MANY OTHERS DID, AND I WAS MAKING GOOD MONEY.

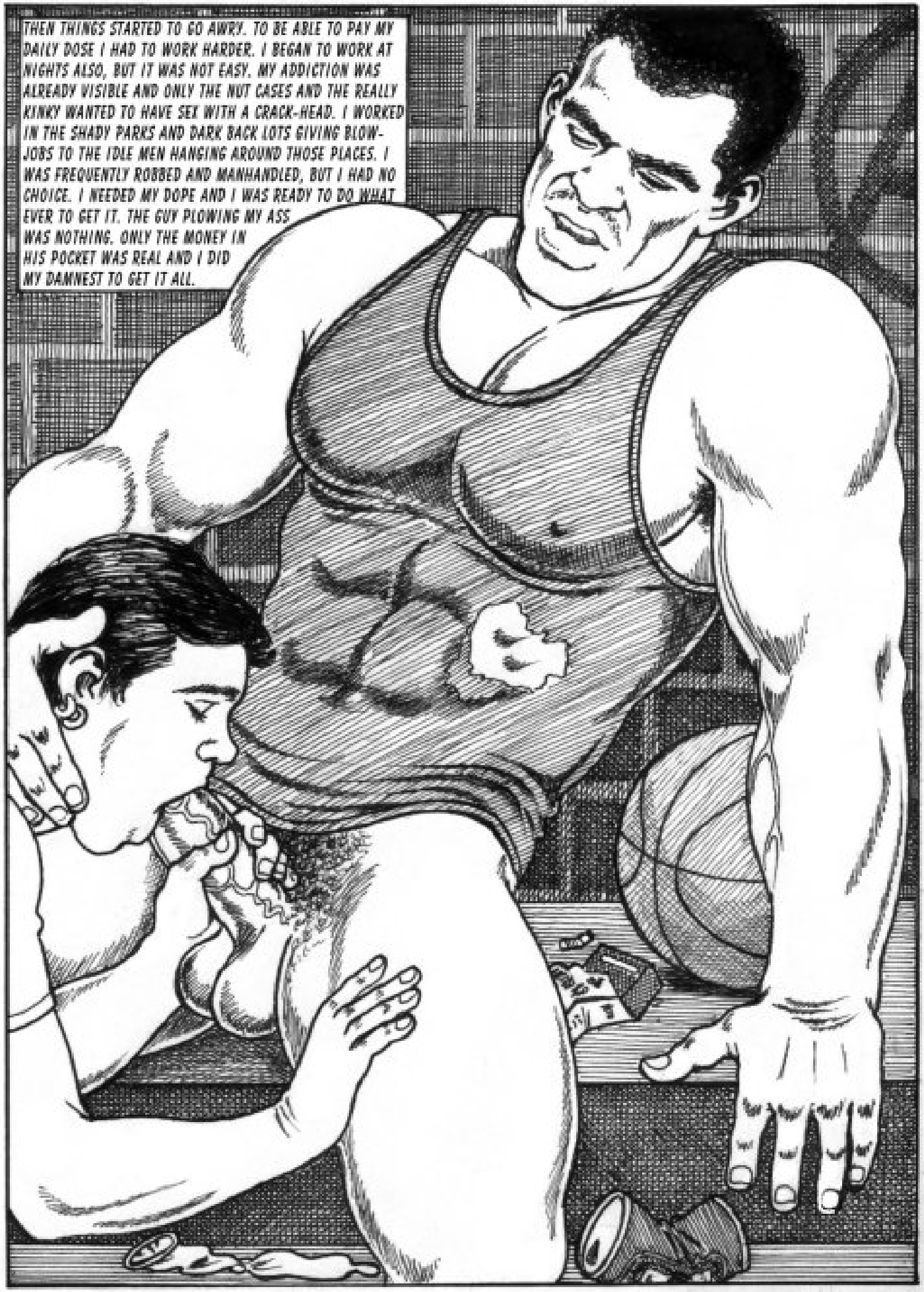

WHEN MOM REALIZED THAT HER FAT DAYS WERE OVER, SHE HAD A CATFIT AND THREW ME OUT. I GOT A PART-TIME JOB AT A PIZZA PARLOUR WHICH INCLUDED A SMALL ROOM AT THE TOP OF THE SHOP. I HAD TO QUIT SOON BECAUSE MY BOSS CONSIDERED IT HIS UNDENIABLE PRIVILEGE TO FUCK ME WHENEVER HE FELT LIKE IT AND I ENDED UP EATING HIS COCK MORE OFTEN THAN A PIZZA. HE USUALLY TOOK ME TO THE BACKYARD AND FUCKED ME AGAINST THE TRASH CANS, BUT HE ALSO WANTED TO SPEND A NIGHT WITH ME EVERY NOW AND THEN TO IMPRESS ME WITH HIS INSATIABLE LIBIDO. HIS CONSTANT HORNYNESS BEGAN TO AFFECT MY WORK AND I HAD TO FIND A NEW PLACE.
COCK
LIKE
CA

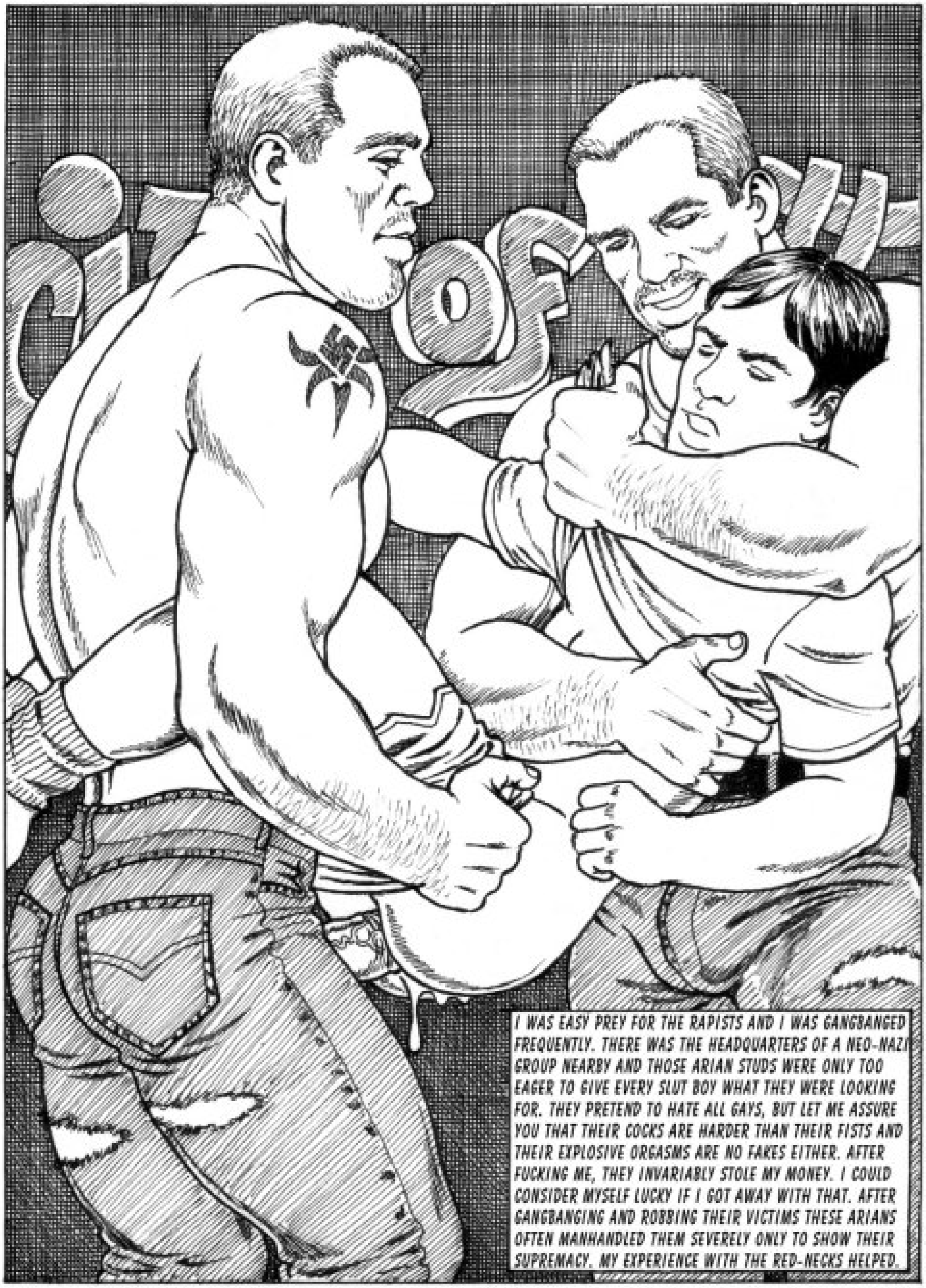
I THEN FOUND MERVIN. HE HAD A SLEAZY HOTEL ON A DIRTY SIDE STREET AND HE UNDERSTOOD MY SITUATION PERFECTLY. HE ALLOWED ME TO STAY BUT DEMANDED THAT I PAY MY RENT THE OLD FASHIONED WAY. EACH FRIDAY MORNING MERVIN WAITED FOR ME IN HIS OFFICE AND ALTHOUGH HE NEVER WAS A SMART DRESSER, HIS OUTFIT THEN WAS EXCEEDINGLY CASUAL. MERVIN'S CLIENTS WERE MAINLY HOOKERS AND JUNKIES, BUT HE WAS A DECENT BLOKE. MERVIN EXPECTED TO BE PAID PUNCTUALLY, BUT I WAS NEVER HARASSED BY HIM OTHERWISE. THOSE FRIDAY SESSIONS WERE NO BUNNY-FUCKS, BUT HE DIDN'T ASK TOO MUCH EITHER. HE WAS A RED-BLOODED MAN FULL OF ENERGY.


PROWLING ON THE STREETS AT NIGHT WAS DANGEROUS AND THEREFORE I WORKED MAINLY DURING DAY TIME. A LOT OF DERELICT HOUSES WERE DEMOLISHED IN THE AREA AND THAT MEANT A LOT OF HUNKY CONSTRUCTION MEN. THESE STALWART BLOKES SPENT THEIR MONEY ON BOOZE AND SEX. HARD WORK WAS COMPENSATED WITH HEAVY ENTERTAINMENT AND THESE VIRILE GUYS WERE ALWAYS READY FOR ACTION. I HAD MANY REGULARS AND ALTHOUGH THEY WERE ROUGH AND BRUTAL MEN, I NEVER HAD ANY TROUBLES WITH THEM. THEY WERE TOUGH BEEFY DUDES WHO WANTED VALUE FOR THEIR MONEY, BUT THEY ALWAYS PAID GENEROUS TIPS FOR GOOD SERVICE AND I MADE SOME GREAT SCRATCH. SOME OF THESE GUYS BECAME SO INFATUATED WITH ME THAT THEY TREATED ME LIKE A REGULAR GIRL FRIEND AND DEMANDED AN EXPLANATION WHERE I HAD BEEN IF THEY DION´T SEE ME FOR A DAY OR TWO.
NKE
425

I WAS NOW ABLE TO BUY SOME STYLISH RAGS FOR MYSELF AND SOON I WAS LIKE AN EXOTIC BIRD AMONG THOSE HAIRY-ASSED RED-NECKS. ALTHOUGH CONSERVATIVE BY NATURE, AT THE TIME OF VIOLENT DEMONSTRATIONS AGAINST THE WAR IT GAVE THEM GREAT PLEASURE TO IMPALE US HIPPIES AND PUNKS WITH THEIR STURDY COCKS. THEY LOVED TO THRUST THEIR RUDDY COCKS INSIDE MY TIGHT PANTS AND SOME INSISTED THAT I WEAR LADIES' FLIMSY PANTIES. THEY ENJOYED SOILING SISSY BOY'S LACY UNDERWEAR WITH THEIR GOOEY CUM. THE MORE FIERCELY THEY INSULTED ME WHILE FUCKING MY TENDER BUTT, THE HEAVIER THEY CAME AND BLASTED TONS OF HOT SEMEN INSIDE ME. I KNEW HOW TO INCITE THEM AND WAS PAID FOR IT.

EVERYTHING WENT SMOOTHLY UNTIL I MET ADRIAN. HE WAS A HOOKER SOMEWHAT OLDER THAN I. WE FIRST MET ON A MUTUAL HUNTING GROUND. IT WAS A RAINY DAY AND THE BUSINESS WAS REAL SLOW. WE BEGAN TO TALK AND ENDED UP IN BED TOGETHER. HE IS THE ONLY CHAP I KNOW WHO CAN FUCK NONSTOP FOR HOURS. HIS BIG COCK HARDLY SOFTENED IN BETWEEN THE HOT FUCKS AND HE DIDN´T PULL HIS BEEFY POLE OUT UNTIL THE GRANDE FINALE. HE IS THEREFORE READY FOR AN ENCORE ANYTIME AND KEEPS YOU CONSTANTLY ON THE EDGE WITH HIS MASSIVE TOOL. ADRIAN TAUGHT ME TO USE DRUGS TO INTENSIFY MY SENSATIONS AS WE HAD WILD SEX IN MY ROOM. HE WAS FUN TO BE WITH AND WE WERE SOON INSEPARABLE. I BEGAN TO USE DRUGS REGULARLY AND IN NO TIME I WAS HOOKED. AT FIRST I ONLY NOTICED THAT MY LOWS TURNED UNBEARABLE AND I BECAME IMPATIENT EASILY, BUT SOON I WAS NOT ABLE TO FEEL GOOD WITHOUT DRUGS AT ALL.

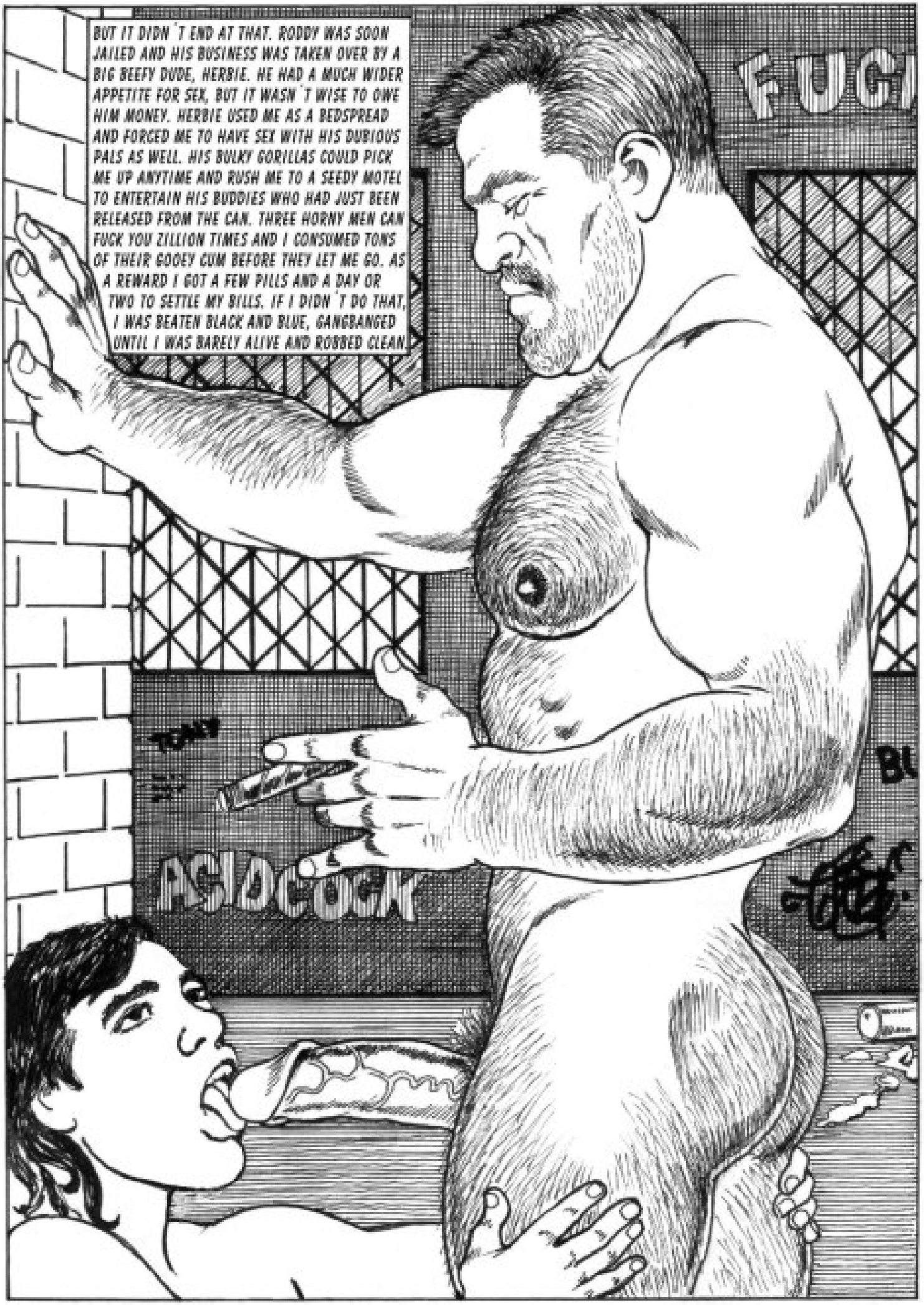

THEN THINGS STARTED TO GO AWRY. TO BE ABLE TO PAY MY DAILY DOSE I HAD TO WORK HARDER. I BEGAN TO WORK AT NIGHTS ALSO, BUT IT WAS NOT EASY. MY ADDICTION WAS ALREADY VISIBLE AND ONLY THE NUT CASES AND THE REALLY KINKY WANTED TO HAVE SEX WITH A CRACK-HEAD. I WORKED IN THE SHADY PARKS AND DARK BACK LOTS GIVING BLOW-JOBS TO THE IDLE MEN HANGING AROUND THOSE PLACES. I WAS FREQUENTLY ROBBED AND MANHANDLED, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE. I NEEDED MY DOPE AND I WAS READY TO DO WHAT EVER TO GET IT. THE GUY PLOWING MY ASS WAS NOTHING. ONLY THE MONEY IN HIS POCKET WAS REAL AND I DID MY DAMNEST TO GET IT ALL.


I WAS EASY PREY FOR THE RAPISTS AND I WAS GANGBANGED FREQUENTLY. THERE WAS THE HEADQUARTERS OF A NEO-NAZI GROUP NEARBY AND THOSE ARIAN STUDS WERE ONLY TOO EAGER TO GIVE EVERY SLUT BOY WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR. THEY PRETEND TO HATE ALL GAYS, BUT LET ME ASSURE YOU THAT THEIR COCKS ARE HARDER THAN THEIR FISTS AND THEIR EXPLOSIVE ORGASMS ARE NO FAKES EITHER. AFTER FUCKING ME, THEY INVARIABLY STOLE MY MONEY. I COULD CONSIDER MYSELF LUCKY IF I GOT AWAY WITH THAT. AFTER GANGBANGING AND ROBBING THEIR VICTIMS THESE ARIANS OFTEN MANHANDLED THEM SEVERELY ONLY TO SHOW THEIR SUPREMACY. MY EXPERIENCE WITH THE RED-NECKS HELPED.

IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT SOONER OR LATER I HAD TO ASK CREDIT FROM MY CANDY MAN. HE WAS A MEAN AND ROUGH THUG CALLED RODDY. HE OPERATED FROM AN OLD FACTORY WHICH SMELLED LIKE SHIT. RODDY LOOKED AT ME WITH BARELY DISGUISED DETEST AND STARTED TO PEEL OFF HIS CLOTHES. "AS IT HAPPENS, MY BALLS FEEL A BIT STRAINED TODAY. YOU EASE MY PRESSURE LIKE A GOOD BOY AND I´LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING TO EASE YOURS. DON´T TRY THIS AGAIN, THOUGH," RODDY SAID. I SAW THAT EVEN HIS COCK WAS PIERCED WHEN HE STEPPED OUT OF HIS PANTS AND THE BEEFY POLE BOUNCED IN FRONT OF ME LOOKING ARMED AND EXTREMELY DANGEROUS. "GET ON YOUR KNEES, PUNK, AND MAKE SURE I DON´T REGRET THAT I LET YOU SUCK MY PAMPERED COCK."
BRUCE W
FUCKS
DIRK GRAY
EAT
POOR BOY! CLARK KENT HAS MUCH BIGGER!

IT WAS NO OCCASION FOR PLAYING HARD TO GET AND OBEDIENTLY I KNEELED BETWEEN HIS LEGS. WITHOUT BOASTING I CAN SAY THAT I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A COCK, RODDY´S BIG WHOPPER INCLUDED. I SOON HAD HIM HEAVING HEAVILY AND SOBBING, "YES, OH YES! THAT FEELS GOOD, REAL GOOD," WHEN I LICKED HIS SOLID COCK AND HIS HOT BALLS. AS I TOOK HIS COCK INTO MY MOUTH, RODDY DREW AIR THROUGH HIS CLENCHED TEETH AND MOANED, "THAT´S IT! LICK MY FORESKIN, BOY. LAST NIGHT I HAD A VIRGIN AND HIS JUICES ARE STILL THERE. HE WAS SUCH A HOT LITTLE NUMBER THAT HIS JUICE ALONE CAN MAKE YOU FLY HIGH AS A KITE," RODDY GROWLED AS I LAPPED HIS PLUMP KNOB WITH MY TONGUE AND LICKED HIS PRECUM.

HE MADE ME LEAN AGAINST THE STAIRS AND SHOVED HIS ROBUST ROD INSIDE ME WITH A SINGLE FORCEFUL THRUST. HE EXPLODED ALMOST IMMEDIATELY AND WIPED HIS GOOEY COCK IN MY HAIR. THE S.O.B. GAVE ME A BIT OF CRACK. "YOU CAN GO NOW, BUT YOU BETTER PAY YOUR DEBT FAST. THIS WAS A FAVOR TO YOU, USUALLY I ONLY COP CHERRIES. THERE ARE ENOUGH DAINTY VIRGINS IN DISTRESS IN THE CITY TO LAST A LIFETIME. GET GOING, BOY, AND TAKE YOUR MONEYMAKER WITH YOU."


BUT IT DIDN'T END AT THAT. RODDY WAS SOON JAILED AND HIS BUSINESS WAS TAKEN OVER BY A BIG BEEFY DUDE, HERBIE. HE HAD A MUCH WIDER APPETITE FOR SEX, BUT IT WASN'T WISE TO OWE HIM MONEY. HERBIE USED ME AS A BEDSPREAD AND FORCED ME TO HAVE SEX WITH HIS DUBIOUS PALS AS WELL. HIS BULKY GORILLAS COULD PICK ME UP ANYTIME AND RUSH ME TO A SEEDY MOTEL TO ENTERTAIN HIS BUDDIES WHO HAD JUST BEEN RELEASED FROM THE CAN. THREE HORNY MEN CAN FUCK YOU ZILLION TIMES AND I CONSUMED TONS OF THEIR GOOEY CUM BEFORE THEY LET ME GO. AS A REWARD I GOT A FEW PILLS AND A DAY OR TWO TO SETTLE MY BILLS. IF I DIDN'T DO THAT, I WAS BEATEN BLACK AND BLUE, GANGBANGED UNTIL I WAS BARELY ALIVE AND ROBBED CLEAN.
FUCK
TONY
ASSCOCK

NOT ONLY THAT, BUT HERBIE´S BEEFY GORILLAS FORCED ME TO HAVE SEX WITH THEM, TOO. WHEN I COMPLAINED ABOUT IT, HERBIE LOOKED AT ME AND SAID, "CUT THE CRAP, SLUT BOY. YOU ARE A WHORE AND THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT THE WHORES ARE USED FOR. UNTIL YOU HAVE PAID YOUR DEBT YOUR FUCKING BODY BELONGS TO ME. MY BOYS HAVE TEN CARAT COCKS AND BALLS FULL OF PISS AND VINEGAR. NOW SHUT THE FUCK UP AND SUCK THEIR COCKS. I OUGHT TO CHARGE YOU EXTRA FOR THE INTENSE PLEASURE THEY GIVE YOU FOR FREE," HERBIE SAID AND SO THE WHOLE BEEF-SQUAD FUCKED ME WHENEVER THEY FELT LIKE IT AND LET ME ASSURE YOU THAT THOSE BASTARDS FELT LIKE IT ALL THE TIME.
8.8.72.
UCKER!
NO
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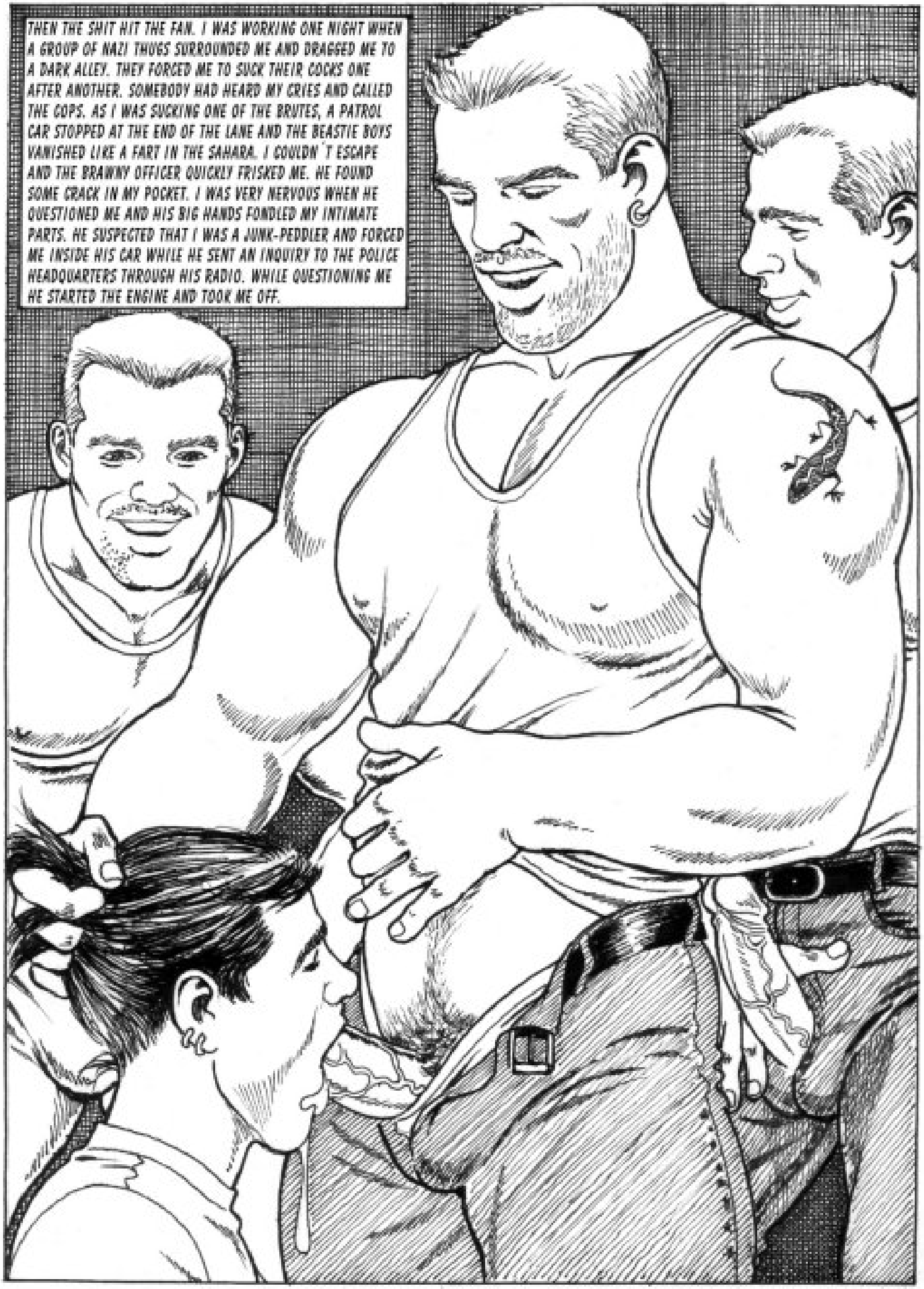
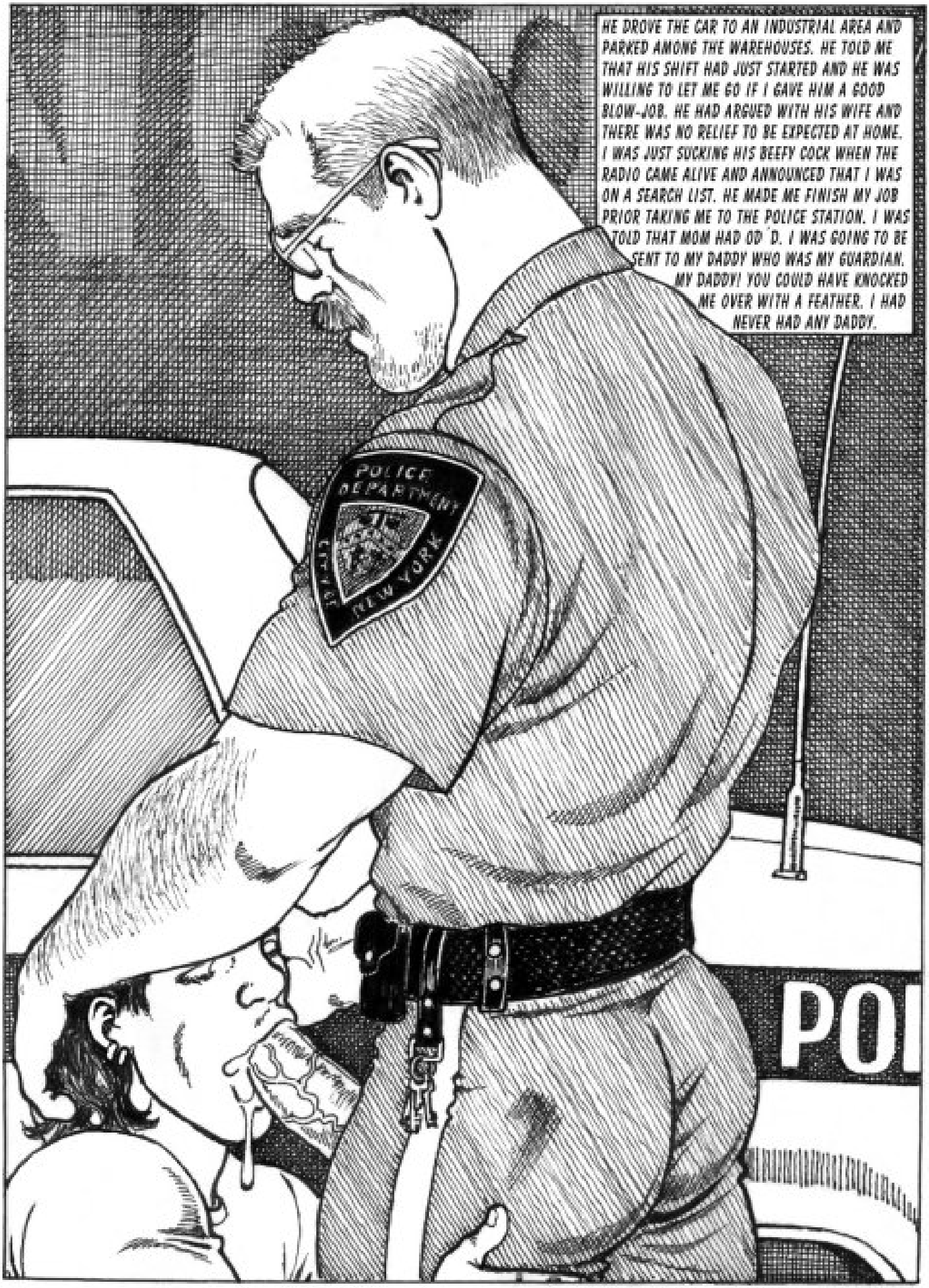
eager


THEN THE SHIT HIT THE FAN. I WAS WORKING ONE NIGHT WHEN A GROUP OF NAZI THUGS SURROUNDED ME AND DRAGGED ME TO A DARK ALLEY. THEY FORCED ME TO SUCK THEIR COCKS ONE AFTER ANOTHER. SOMEBODY HAD HEARD MY CRIES AND CALLED THE COPS. AS I WAS SUCKING ONE OF THE BRUTES, A PATROL CAR STOPPED AT THE END OF THE LANE AND THE BEASTIE BOYS VANISHED LIKE A FART IN THE SAHARA. I COULDN'T ESCAPE AND THE BRAWNY OFFICER QUICKLY FRISKED ME. HE FOUND SOME CRACK IN MY POCKET. I WAS VERY NERVOUS WHEN HE QUESTIONED ME AND HIS BIG HANDS FONDLED MY INTIMATE PARTS. HE SUSPECTED THAT I WAS A JUNK-PEDDLER AND FORCED ME INSIDE HIS CAR WHILE HE SENT AN INQUIRY TO THE POLICE HEADQUARTERS THROUGH HIS RADIO. WHILE QUESTIONING ME HE STARTED THE ENGINE AND TOOK ME OFF.


HE DROVE THE CAR TO AN INDUSTRIAL AREA AND PARKED AMONG THE WAREHOUSES. HE TOLD ME THAT HIS SHIFT HAD JUST STARTED AND HE WAS WILLING TO LET ME GO IF I GAVE HIM A GOOD BLOW-JOB. HE HAD ARGUED WITH HIS WIFE AND THERE WAS NO RELIEF TO BE EXPECTED AT HOME. I WAS JUST SUCKING HIS BEEFY COCK WHEN THE RADIO CAME ALIVE AND ANNOUNCED THAT I WAS ON A SEARCH LIST. HE MADE ME FINISH MY JOB PRIOR TAKING ME TO THE POLICE STATION. I WAS TOLD THAT MOM HAD OD'D. I WAS GOING TO BE SENT TO MY DADDY WHO WAS MY GUARDIAN. MY DADDY! YOU COULD HAVE KNOCKED ME OVER WITH A FEATHER. I HAD NEVER HAD ANY DADDY.
POLICE DEPARTMENT
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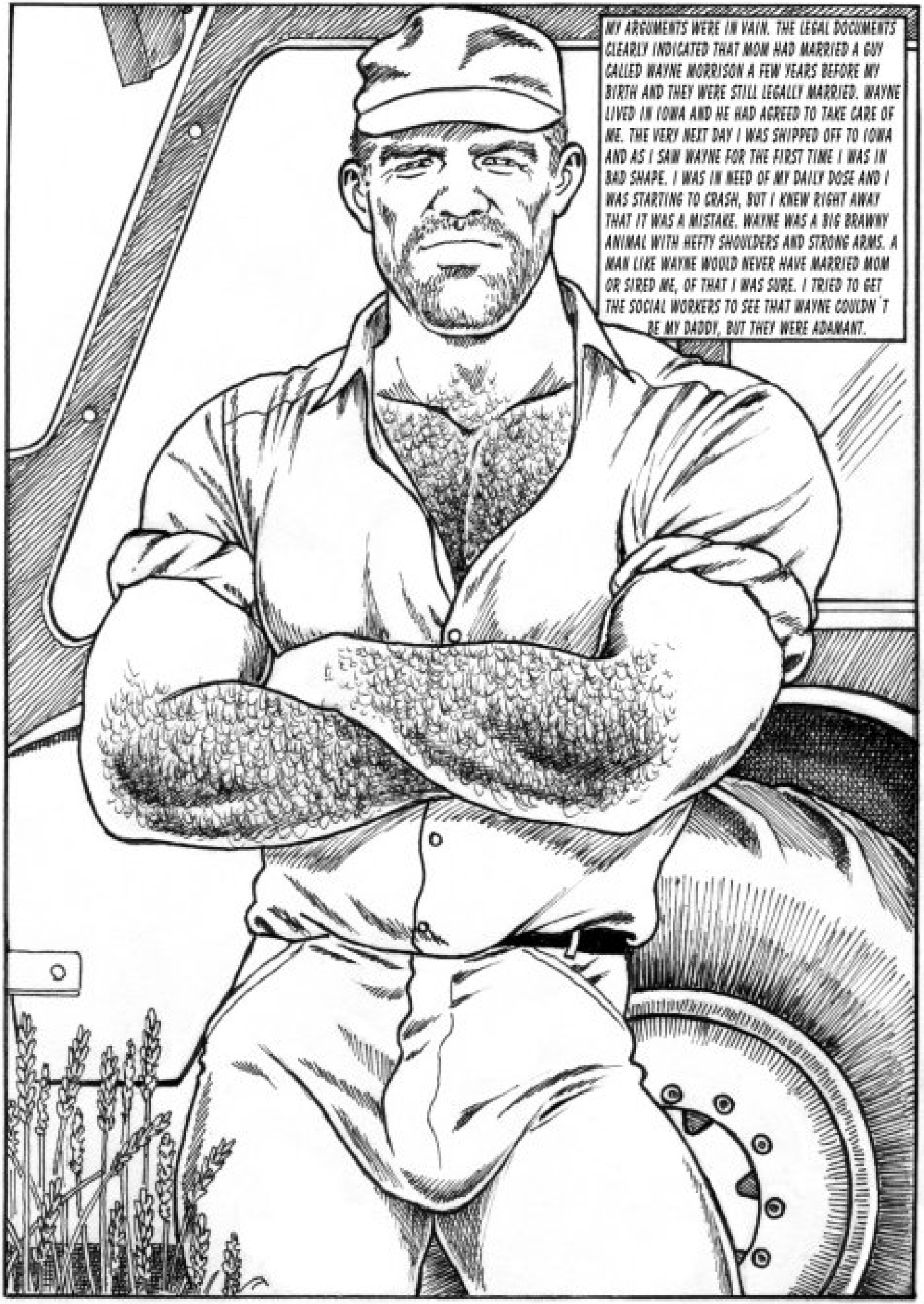
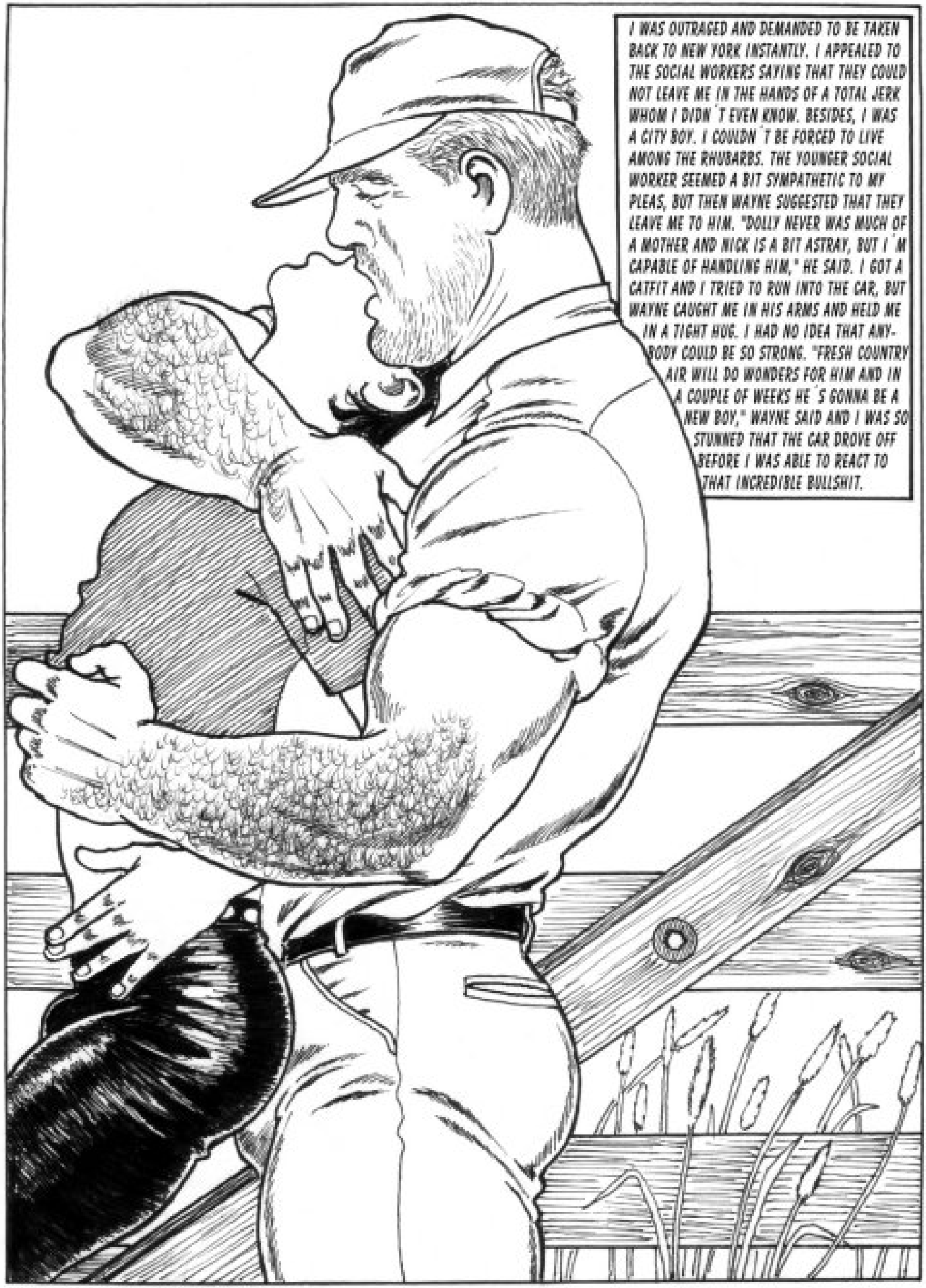
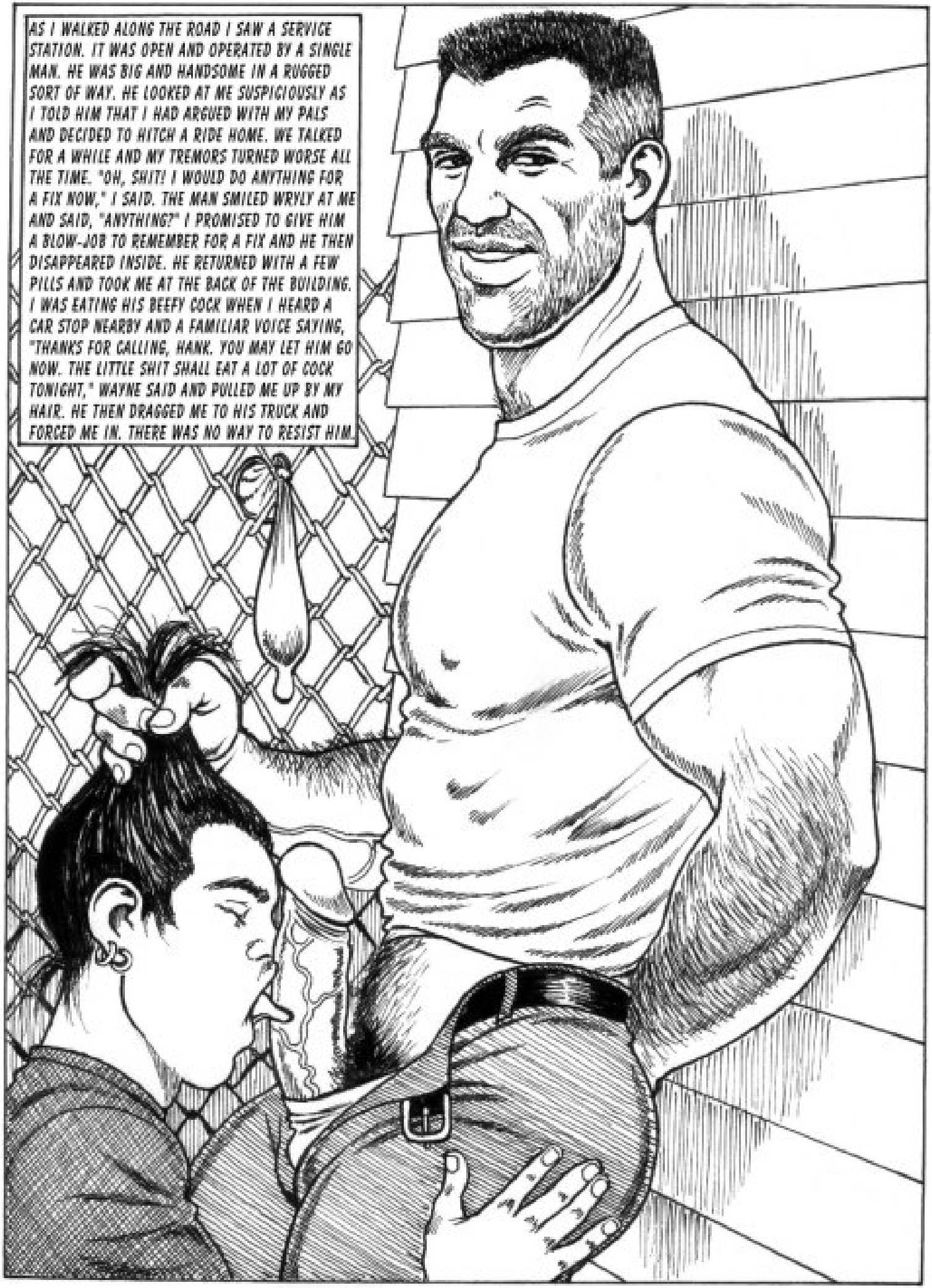
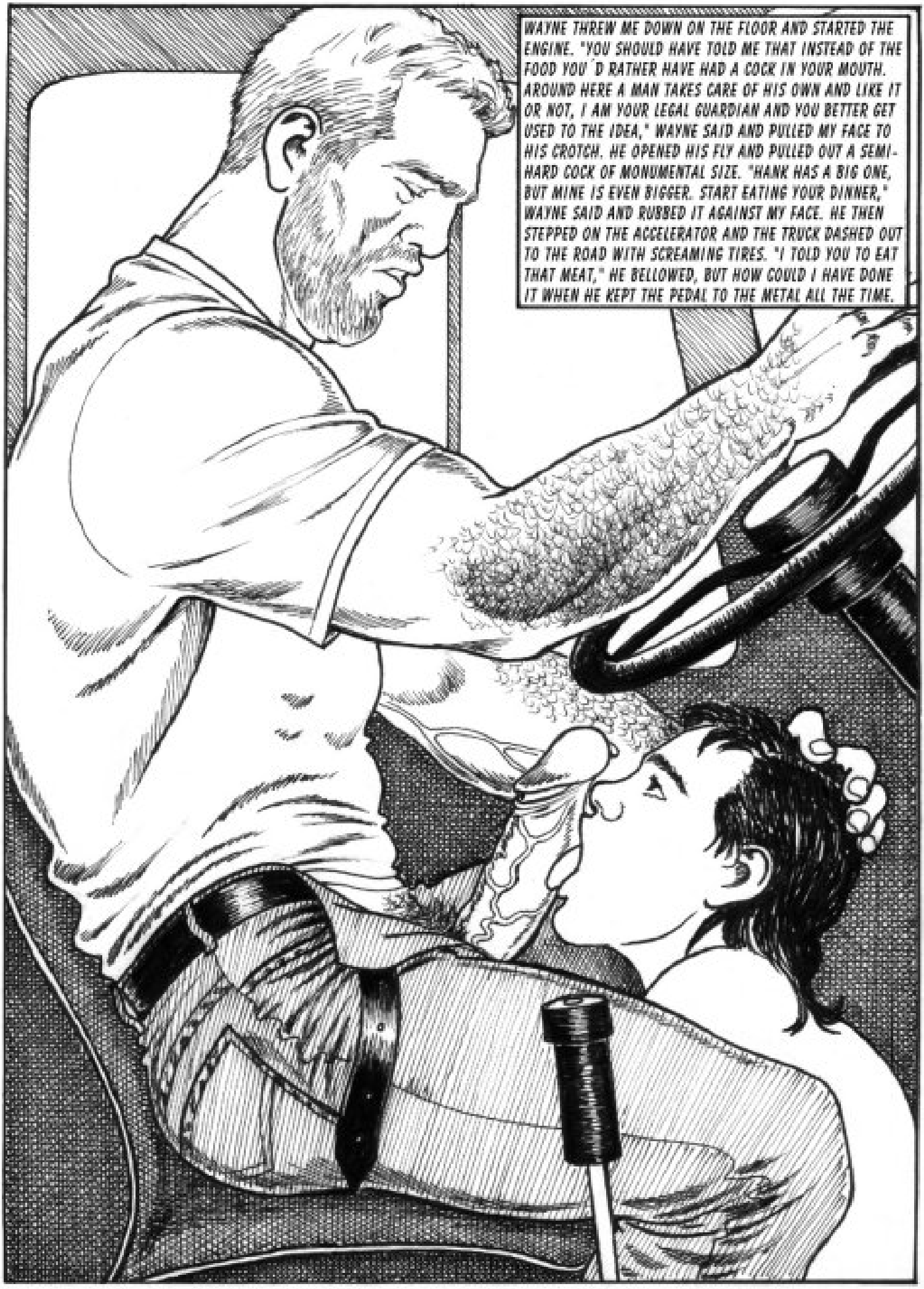
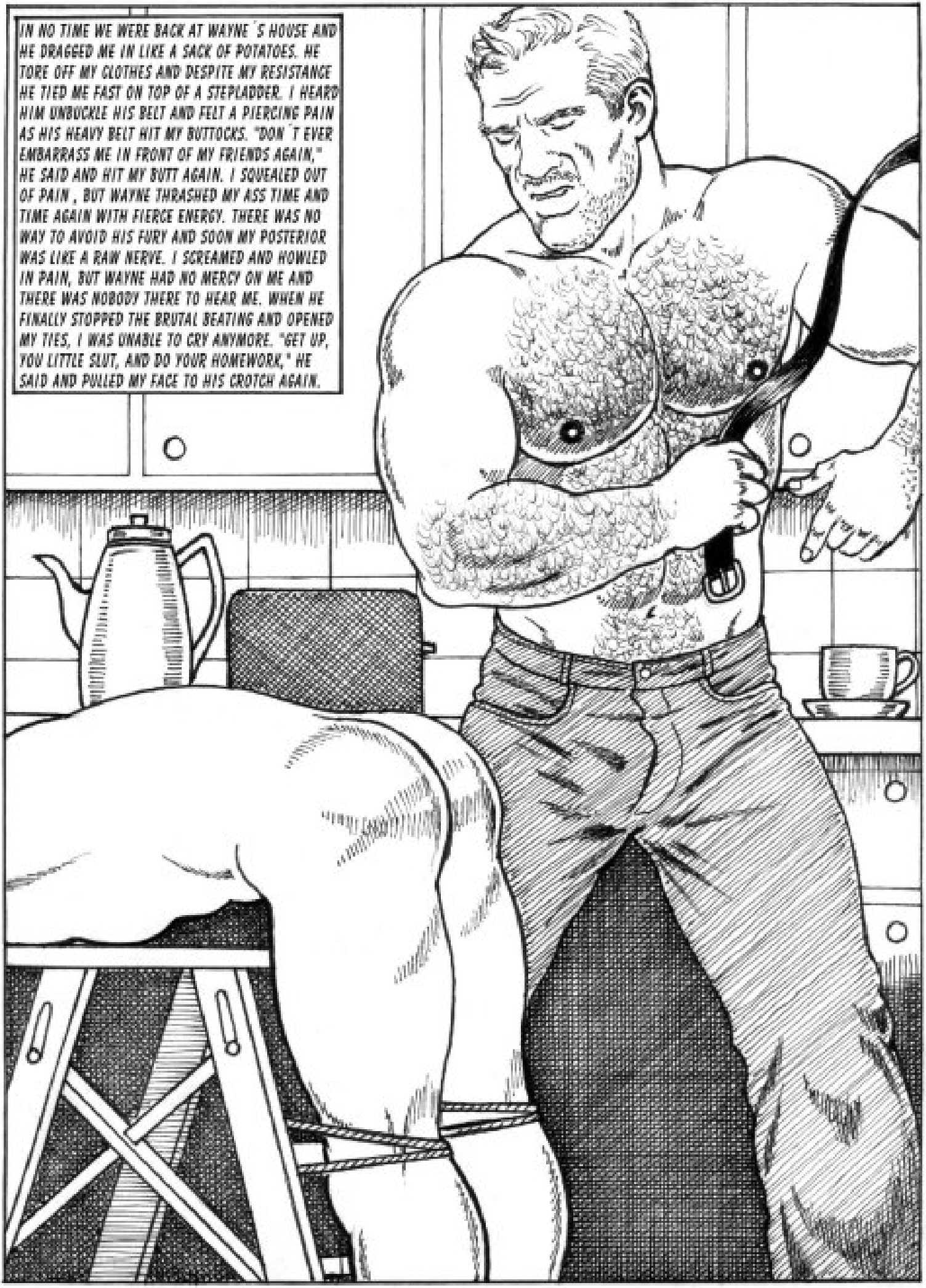

MY ARGUMENTS WERE IN VAIN. THE LEGAL DOCUMENTS CLEARLY INDICATED THAT MOM HAD MARRIED A GUY CALLED WAYNE MORRISON A FEW YEARS BEFORE MY BIRTH AND THEY WERE STILL LEGALLY MARRIED. WAYNE LIVED IN IOWA AND HE HAD AGREED TO TAKE CARE OF ME. THE VERY NEXT DAY I WAS SHIPPED OFF TO IOWA AND AS I SAW WAYNE FOR THE FIRST TIME I WAS IN BAD SHAPE. I WAS IN NEED OF MY DAILY DOSE AND I WAS STARTING TO CRASH, BUT I KNEW RIGHT AWAY THAT IT WAS A MISTAKE. WAYNE WAS A BIG BRAWNY ANIMAL WITH HEFTY SHOULDERS AND STRONG ARMS. A MAN LIKE WAYNE WOULD NEVER HAVE MARRIED MOM OR SIRED ME, OF THAT I WAS SURE. I TRIED TO GET THE SOCIAL WORKERS TO SEE THAT WAYNE COULDN'T BE MY DADDY, BUT THEY WERE ADAMANT.


I WAS OUTRAGED AND DEMANDED TO BE TAKEN BACK TO NEW YORK INSTANTLY. I APPEALED TO THE SOCIAL WORKERS SAYING THAT THEY COULD NOT LEAVE ME IN THE HANDS OF A TOTAL JERK WHOM I DIDN´T EVEN KNOW. BESIDES, I WAS A CITY BOY. I COULDN´T BE FORCED TO LIVE AMONG THE RHUBARBS. THE YOUNGER SOCIAL WORKER SEEMED A BIT SYMPATHETIC TO MY PLEAS, BUT THEN WAYNE SUGGESTED THAT THEY LEAVE ME TO HIM. "DOLLY NEVER WAS MUCH OF A MOTHER AND NICK IS A BIT ASTRAY, BUT I´M CAPABLE OF HANDLING HIM," HE SAID. I GOT A CATFIT AND I TRIED TO RUN INTO THE CAR, BUT WAYNE CAUGHT ME IN HIS ARMS AND HELD ME IN A TIGHT HUG. I HAD NO IDEA THAT ANYBODY COULD BE SO STRONG. "FRESH COUNTRY AIR WILL DO WONDERS FOR HIM AND IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS HE´S GONNA BE A NEW BOY," WAYNE SAID AND I WAS SO STUNNED THAT THE CAR DROVE OFF BEFORE I WAS ABLE TO REACT TO THAT INCREDIBLE BULLSHIT.

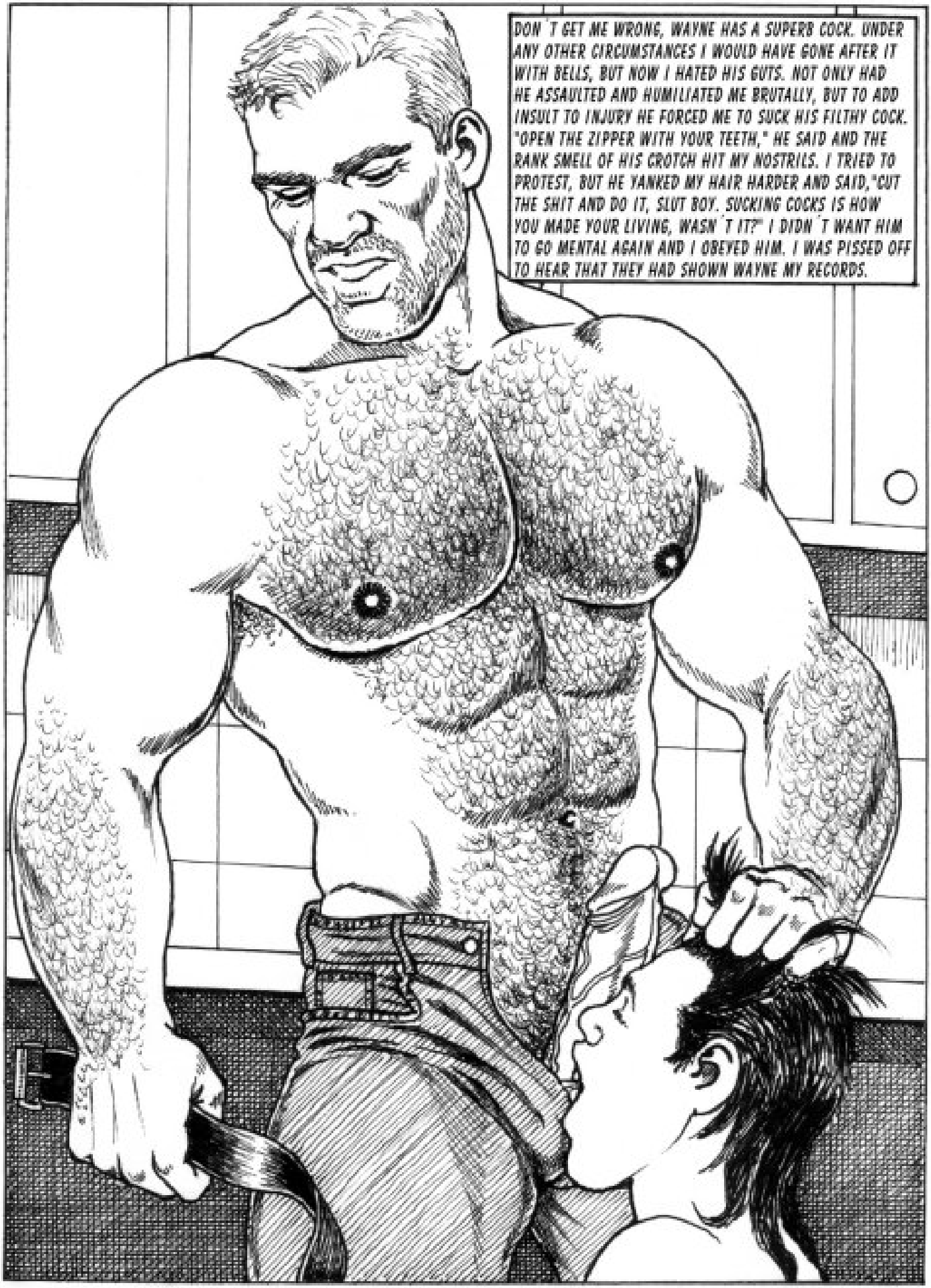
WAYNE TOOK ME INTO HIS HOUSE AND GAVE ME SOMETHING TO EAT, BUT I COULDN´T EVEN THINK ABOUT FOOD. I WAS SEVERELY BURNED-OUT AND CLUTCHY, BADLY IN NEED OF A FIX. I WAS SWEATING ALL OVER AND MY HEART POUNDED MADLY. WAYNE LED ME TO A SMALL ROOM UPSTAIRS AND ASKED ME TO STRIP OFF MY CLOTHES SAYING THAT THEY NEEDED TO BE WASHED. I NOTICED THAT HE LOOKED AT MY BARE BODY, BUT HE DIDN´T SAY ANYTHING. HE CHECKED MY POCKETS AND ASKED ME TO GO TO BED. HE TRIED TO TALK TO ME, BUT I DIDN´T LISTEN WHAT HE WAS SAYING. I WAS ONLY THINKING OF MY ESCAPE. IF WAYNE THOUGHT THAT HE COULD KEEP ME HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, HE WAS BADLY MISTAKEN. I TRIED TO REMEMBER HOW WE HAD GOT HERE WHEN HE FINALLY SAID GOOD NIGHT AND LEFT ME ALONE. THE JERK DIDN´T EVEN LOCK THE DOOR. AFTER AN HOUR OR SO I SNEAKED OUT OF MY ROOM AND LISTENED. THE HOUSE WAS QUIET AND I FOUND MY CLOTHES IN A NEAT PILE AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. I DRESSED QUICKLY AND TIPTOED DOWNSTAIRS. IN A MINUTE I WAS OUT.


AS I WALKED ALONG THE ROAD I SAW A SERVICE STATION. IT WAS OPEN AND OPERATED BY A SINGLE MAN. HE WAS BIG AND HANDSOME IN A RUGGED SORT OF WAY. HE LOOKED AT ME SUSPICIOUSLY AS I TOLD HIM THAT I HAD ARGUED WITH MY PALS AND DECIDED TO HITCH A RIDE HOME. WE TALKED FOR A WHILE AND MY TREMORS TURNED WORSE ALL THE TIME. "OH, SHIT! I WOULD DO ANYTHING FOR A FIX NOW," I SAID. THE MAN SMILED WRYLY AT ME AND SAID, "ANYTHING?" I PROMISED TO GIVE HIM A BLOW-JOB TO REMEMBER FOR A FIX AND HE THEN DISAPPEARED INSIDE. HE RETURNED WITH A FEW PILLS AND TOOK ME AT THE BACK OF THE BUILDING. I WAS EATING HIS BEEFY COCK WHEN I HEARD A CAR STOP NEARBY AND A FAMILIAR VOICE SAYING, "THANKS FOR CALLING, HANK. YOU MAY LET HIM GO NOW. THE LITTLE SHIT SHALL EAT A LOT OF COCK TONIGHT," WAYNE SAID AND PULLED ME UP BY MY HAIR. HE THEN DRAGGED ME TO HIS TRUCK AND FORCED ME IN. THERE WAS NO WAY TO RESIST HIM.


WAYNE THREW ME DOWN ON THE FLOOR AND STARTED THE ENGINE. "YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD ME THAT INSTEAD OF THE FOOD YOU´D RATHER HAVE HAD A COCK IN YOUR MOUTH. AROUND HERE A MAN TAKES CARE OF HIS OWN AND LIKE IT OR NOT, I AM YOUR LEGAL GUARDIAN AND YOU BETTER GET USED TO THE IDEA," WAYNE SAID AND PULLED MY FACE TO HIS CROTCH. HE OPENED HIS FLY AND PULLED OUT A SEMI-HARD COCK OF MONUMENTAL SIZE. "HANK HAS A BIG ONE, BUT MINE IS EVEN BIGGER. START EATING YOUR DINNER," WAYNE SAID AND RUBBED IT AGAINST MY FACE. HE THEN STEPPED ON THE ACCELERATOR AND THE TRUCK DASHED OUT TO THE ROAD WITH SCREAMING TIRES. "I TOLD YOU TO EAT THAT MEAT," HE BELLOWED, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE DONE IT WHEN HE KEPT THE PEDAL TO THE METAL ALL THE TIME.

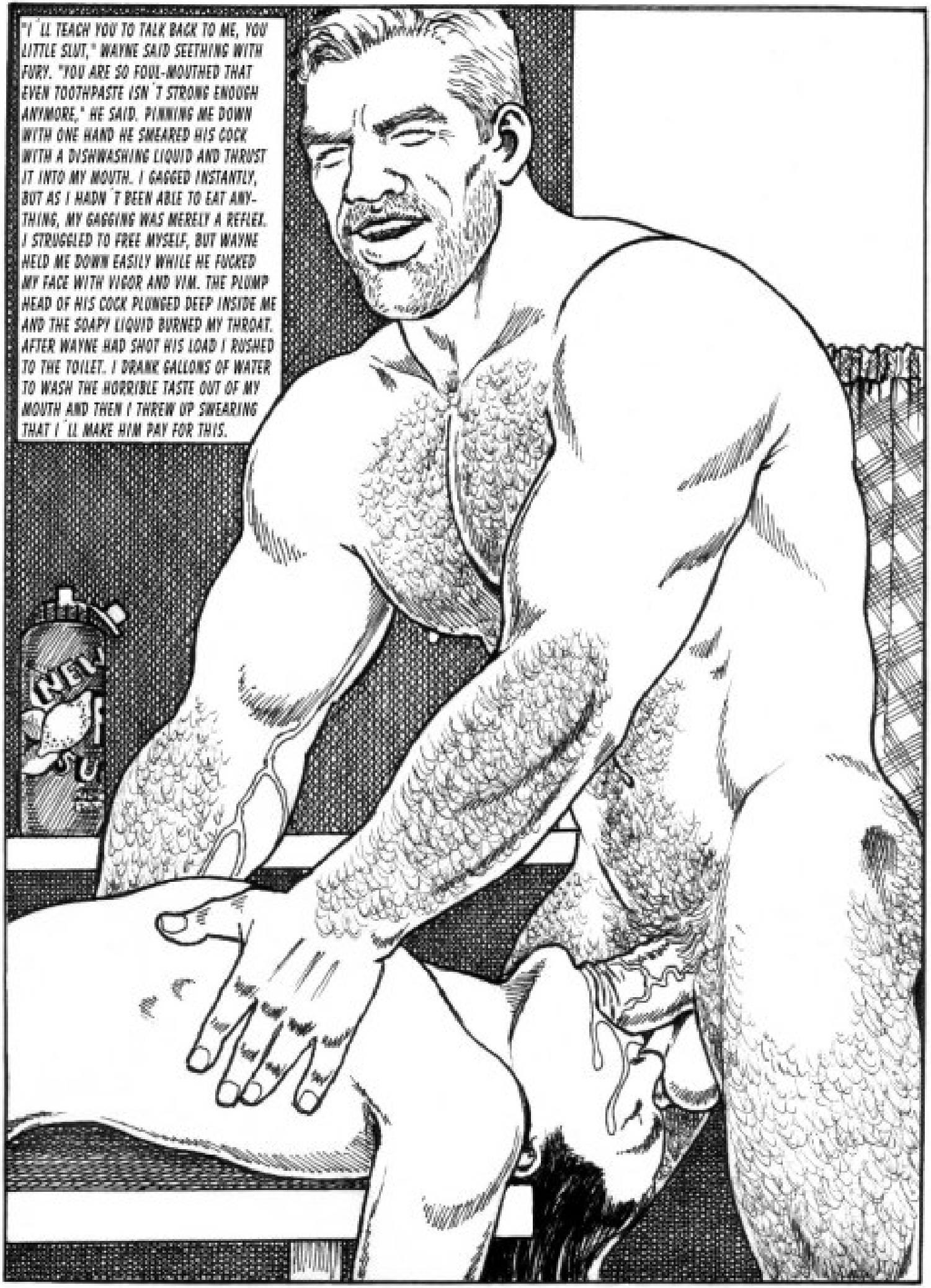

IN NO TIME WE WERE BACK AT WAYNE´S HOUSE AND HE DRAGGED ME IN LIKE A SACK OF POTATOES. HE TORE OFF MY CLOTHES AND DESPITE MY RESISTANCE HE TIED ME FAST ON TOP OF A STEPLADDER. I HEARD HIM UNBUCKLE HIS BELT AND FELT A PIERCING PAIN AS HIS HEAVY BELT HIT MY BUTTOCKS. "DON´T EVER EMBARRASS ME IN FRONT OF MY FRIENDS AGAIN," HE SAID AND HIT MY BUTT AGAIN. I SQUEALED OUT OF PAIN , BUT WAYNE THRASHED MY ASS TIME AND TIME AGAIN WITH FIERCE ENERGY. THERE WAS NO WAY TO AVOID HIS FURY AND SOON MY POSTERIOR WAS LIKE A RAW NERVE. I SCREAMED AND HOWLED IN PAIN, BUT WAYNE HAD NO MERCY ON ME AND THERE WAS NOBODY THERE TO HEAR ME. WHEN HE FINALLY STOPPED THE BRUTAL BEATING AND OPENED MY TIES, I WAS UNABLE TO CRY ANYMORE. "GET UP, YOU LITTLE SLUT, AND DO YOUR HOMEWORK," HE SAID AND PULLED MY FACE TO HIS CROTCH AGAIN.

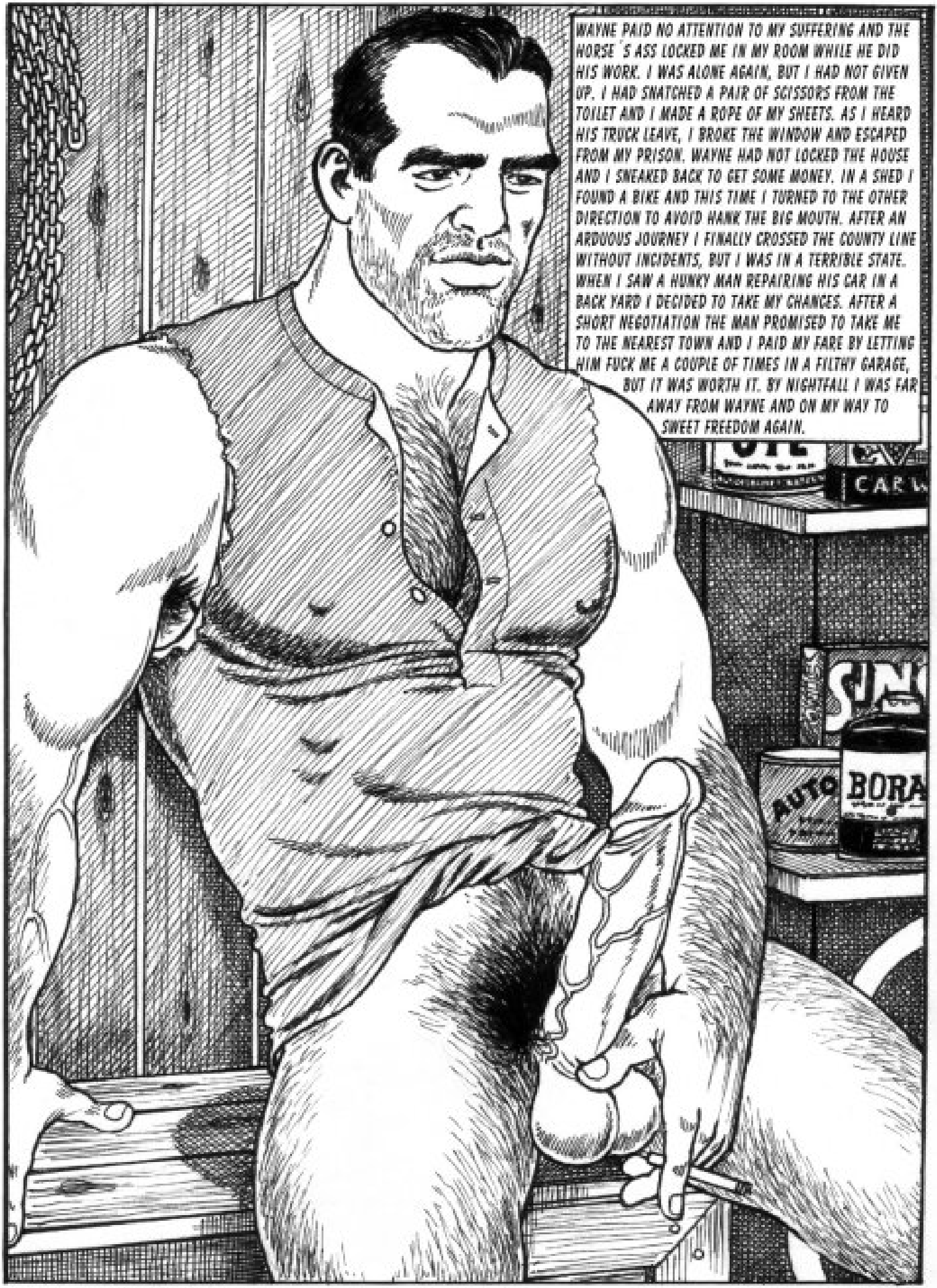
WAYNE HAD OPENED HIS JEANS AND HIS MASSIVE COCK POKED OUT STRAIGHT AS A FLAG POLE. HE GRABBED MY HAIR IN HIS BIG FIST AND PULLED ME CLOSER. THE SHARP PAIN BROUGHT TEARS INTO MY EYES, BUT I COULD STILL SEE THE MONSTER. "NOW, TAKE YOUR MEDICINE LIKE A GOOD BOY AND YOU´LL SOON GET BACK TO BED, BUT IF YOU DO THIS AGAIN I´LL MAKE SURE THAT YOU REGRET IT. WORD GETS AROUND HERE AND I DON´T WANT MY VIRILITY TO BE QUESTIONED BECAUSE YOU GO AROUND BEGGING FOR COCK. THERE´S NO NEED FOR JUNK FOOD WHEN YOU CAN HAVE THE REAL THING," WAYNE SAID AND RUBBED HIS THROBBING COCK AGAINST MY FACE. THE TEARS BURNED MY EYES, BUT WAYNE HELD MY HAIR IN A TIGHT GRIP AND FORCED ME TO OBEY.

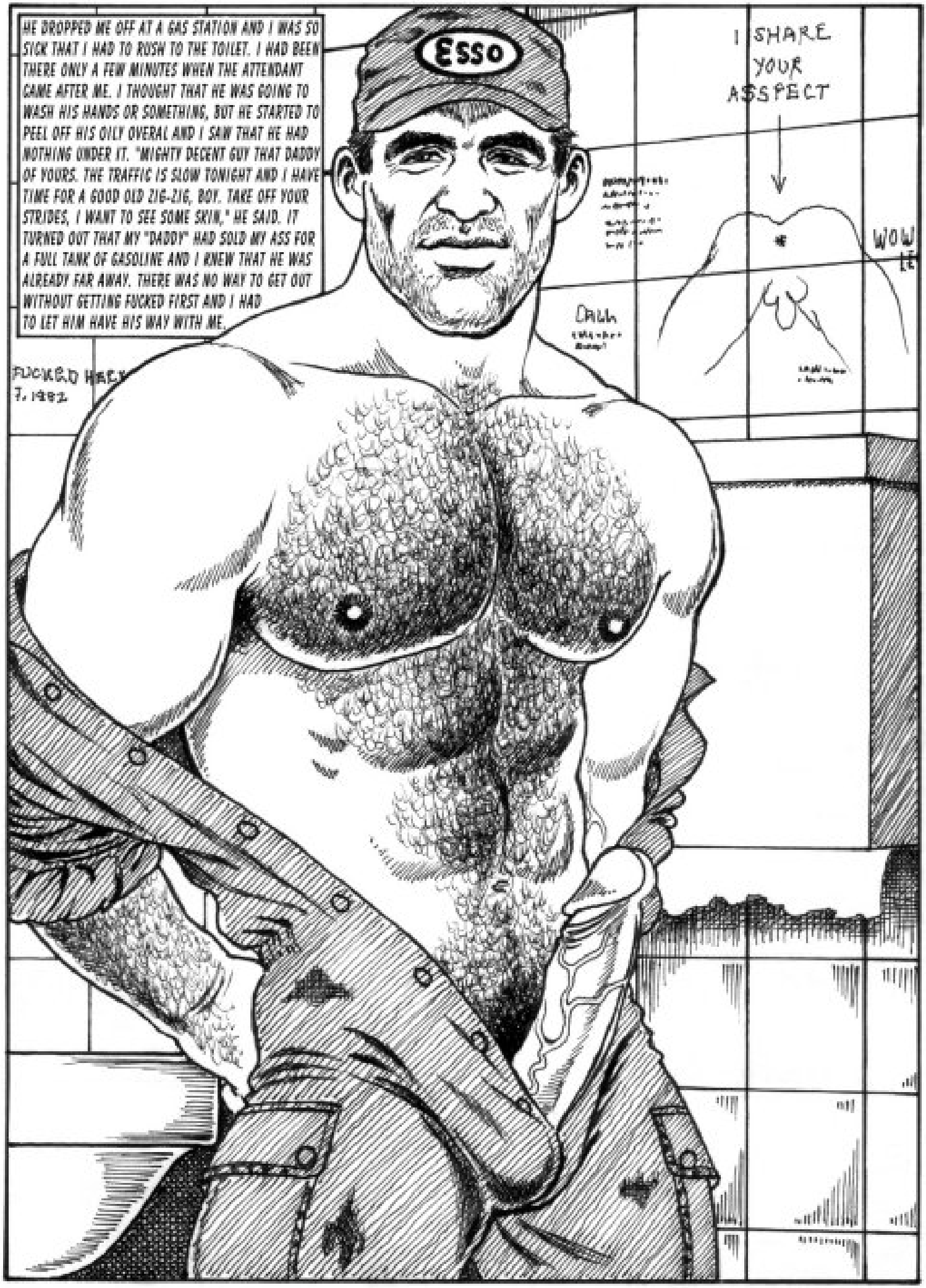

DON´T GET ME WRONG, WAYNE HAS A SUPERB COCK. UNDER ANY OTHER CIRCUMSTANCES I WOULD HAVE GONE AFTER IT WITH BELLS, BUT NOW I HATED HIS GUTS. NOT ONLY HAD HE ASSAULTED AND HUMILIATED ME BRUTALLY, BUT TO ADD INSULT TO INJURY HE FORCED ME TO SUCK HIS FILTHY COCK. "OPEN THE ZIPPER WITH YOUR TEETH," HE SAID AND THE RANK SMELL OF HIS CROTCH HIT MY NOSTRILS. I TRIED TO PROTEST, BUT HE YANKED MY HAIR HARDER AND SAID,"CUT THE SHIT AND DO IT, SLUT BOY. SUCKING COCKS IS HOW YOU MADE YOUR LIVING, WASN´T IT?" I DIDN´T WANT HIM TO GO MENTAL AGAIN AND I OBEYED HIM. I WAS PISSED OFF TO HEAR THAT THEY HAD SHOWN WAYNE MY RECORDS.

WAYNE YANKED DOWN HIS JEANS AND STILL HOLDING MY HEAD IN AN IRON GRIP HE THRUST HIS EVERHARD COCK DEEP INTO MY MOUTH. HE NEARLY SUFFOCATED ME WITH HIS DROOLING DONG. HIS COARSE PUBES TICKLED MY LIPS AS WAYNE FORCED HIS THICK COCK DEEP INTO MY THROAT TIME AND TIME AGAIN UNTIL HIS LEGS STARTED TO SHAKE AND HE SHOT HIS LOAD. I HAD TO SWALLOW IT FAST NOT TO DROWN IN HIS GOOEY CUM. HE THEN TOOK ME UPSTAIRS AND THIS TIME THE CREEP LOCKED THE DOOR. I HEARD HIM GO INTO HIS OWN ROOM.

I HAD A TERRIBLE NIGHT. I WAS SO SICK THAT I WAS SURE I WAS GOING TO DIE. I HARDLY SLEPT AT ALL, BUT WHEN I DID, I HAD HORRIBLE NIGHTMARES AND HALLUCINATIONS. I WAS STILL AWAKE WHEN WAYNE WOKE UP AND UNLOCKED THE DOOR. WHEN HE PEEKED IN I PRETENDED TO BE FAST ASLEEP, BUT MY STOMACH CRAMPS SOON FORCED ME TO GO DOWNSTAIRS. WAYNE WAS SITTING BUCK NAKED IN THE KITCHEN HAVING COFFEE. "GOOD MORNING, NICK, FEELING ANY BETTER?" HE SAID SMILING LIKE AN IDIOT. "UP YOURS, MOTHER-FUCKER!" I SNAPPED WALKING TOWARDS THE TOILET. I DIDN´T GET FAR BEFORE HE CAUGHT ME AND THREW ME ON MY BACK ON TOP OF THE KITCHEN TABLE. HE HELD ME DOWN WITH HIS STRONG HANDS AND IT WAS PLAIN TO SEE THAT THE MAN WAS IN A COLD FURY.


"I'LL TEACH YOU TO TALK BACK TO ME, YOU LITTLE SLUT," WAYNE SAID SEETHING WITH FURY. "YOU ARE SO FOUL-MOUTHED THAT EVEN TOOTHPASTE ISN'T STRONG ENOUGH ANYMORE," HE SAID. PINNING ME DOWN WITH ONE HAND HE SMEARED HIS COCK WITH A DISHWASHING LIQUID AND THRUST IT INTO MY MOUTH. I GAGGED INSTANTLY, BUT AS I HADN'T BEEN ABLE TO EAT ANY-THING, MY GAGGING WAS MERELY A REFLEX. I STRUGGLED TO FREE MYSELF, BUT WAYNE HELD ME DOWN EASILY WHILE HE FUCKED MY FACE WITH VIGOR AND VIM. THE PLUMP HEAD OF HIS COCK PLUNGED DEEP INSIDE ME AND THE SOAPY LIQUID BURNED MY THROAT. AFTER WAYNE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD I RUSHED TO THE TOILET. I DRANK GALLONS OF WATER TO WASH THE HORRIBLE TASTE OUT OF MY MOUTH AND THEN I THREW UP SWEARING THAT I'LL MAKE HIM PAY FOR THIS.


WAYNE PAID NO ATTENTION TO MY SUFFERING AND THE HORSE'S ASS LOCKED ME IN MY ROOM WHILE HE DID HIS WORK. I WAS ALONE AGAIN, BUT I HAD NOT GIVEN UP. I HAD SNATCHED A PAIR OF SCISSORS FROM THE TOILET AND I MADE A ROPE OF MY SHEETS. AS I HEARD HIS TRUCK LEAVE, I BROKE THE WINDOW AND ESCAPED FROM MY PRISON. WAYNE HAD NOT LOCKED THE HOUSE AND I SNEAKED BACK TO GET SOME MONEY. IN A SHED I FOUND A BIKE AND THIS TIME I TURNED TO THE OTHER DIRECTION TO AVOID HANK THE BIG MOUTH. AFTER AN ARDUOUS JOURNEY I FINALLY CROSSED THE COUNTY LINE WITHOUT INCIDENTS, BUT I WAS IN A TERRIBLE STATE. WHEN I SAW A HUNKY MAN REPAIRING HIS CAR IN A BACK YARD I DECIDED TO TAKE MY CHANCES. AFTER A SHORT NEGOTIATION THE MAN PROMISED TO TAKE ME TO THE NEAREST TOWN AND I PAID MY FARE BY LETTING HIM FUCK ME A COUPLE OF TIMES IN A FILTHY GARAGE, BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. BY NIGHTFALL I WAS FAR AWAY FROM WAYNE AND ON MY WAY TO SWEET FREEDOM AGAIN.
BORA


HE DROPPED ME OFF AT A GAS STATION AND I WAS SO SICK THAT I HAD TO RUSH TO THE TOILET. I HAD BEEN THERE ONLY A FEW MINUTES WHEN THE ATTENDANT CAME AFTER ME. I THOUGHT THAT HE WAS GOING TO WASH HIS HANDS OR SOMETHING, BUT HE STARTED TO PEEL OFF HIS OILY OVERAL AND I SAW THAT HE HAD NOTHING UNDER IT. "MIGHTY DECENT GUY THAT DADDY OF YOURS. THE TRAFFIC IS SLOW TONIGHT AND I HAVE TIME FOR A GOOD OLD ZIG-ZIG, BOY. TAKE OFF YOUR STRIDES, I WANT TO SEE SOME SKIN," HE SAID. IT TURNED OUT THAT MY "DADDY" HAD SOLD MY ASS FOR A FULL TANK OF GASOLINE AND I KNEW THAT HE WAS ALREADY FAR AWAY. THERE WAS NO WAY TO GET OUT WITHOUT GETTING FUCKED FIRST AND I HAD TO LET HIM HAVE HIS WAY WITH ME.
ESSO
I SHARE YOUR ASSPECT
WOW
FUCKED HERE
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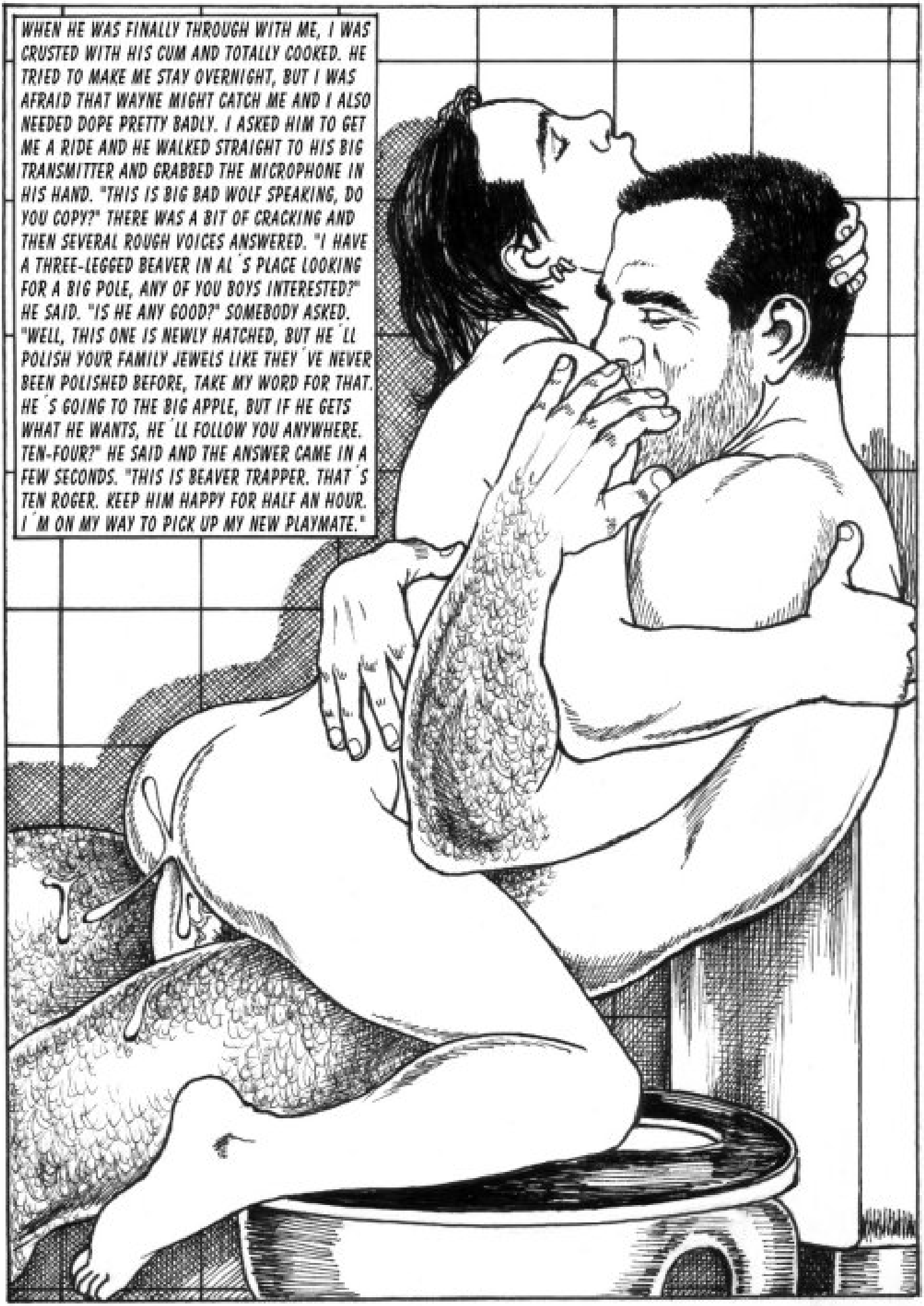
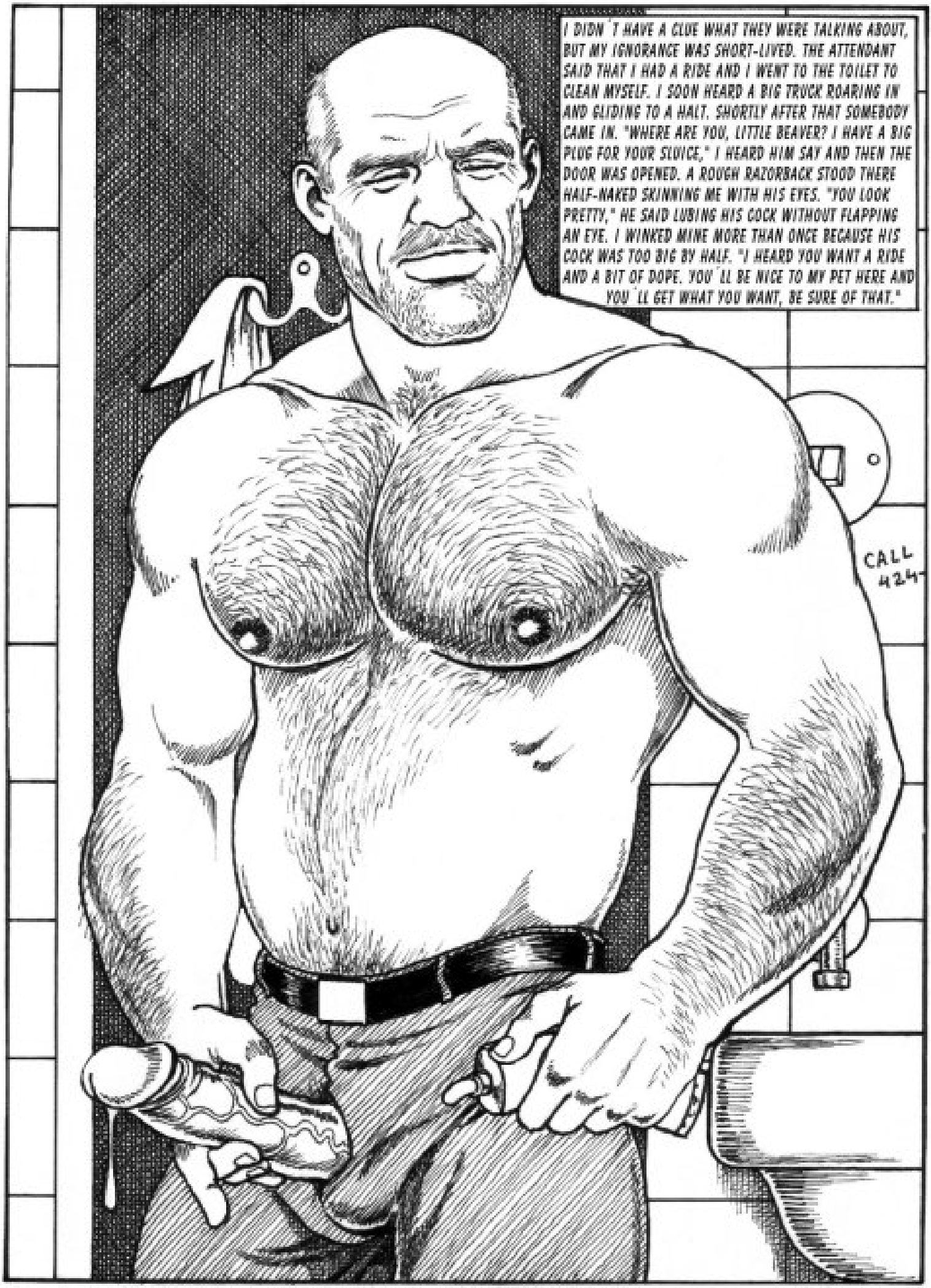
HE CLUTCHED MY ASS CHEEKS IN HIS HANDS AND MADE ME SIT ASTRADDLE ON HIS LAP. WITH MAGNUM-FORCE HE THRUST HIS BIG BAZOOKA INSIDE ME. EVERY NERVE IN MY BODY WAS ALIVE AND I WAS SURE THAT HIS BIG COCK WAS WIDER THAN A BEER CAN AND MUCH, MUCH LONGER. IT SEEMED TO TOUCH ALL OF THEM AND I WRIGGLED LIKE A RAGDOLL IN HIS STRONG ARMS. AS I MOANED AND HOWLED ALOUD, HE SEEMED TO THINK THAT I WAS GOING BANANAS OVER HIS COCK AND HE GAVE ME MORE OF IT. HE WAS A REAL MEATHOUND AND I GOT A ROYAL FUCKING WITH THE WORKS. I PRAYED IT TO BE OVER SOON, BUT HE HAD FABULOUS ENDURANCE AND STAMINA.


WHEN HE WAS FINALLY THROUGH WITH ME, I WAS CRUSTED WITH HIS CUM AND TOTALLY COOKED. HE TRIED TO MAKE ME STAY OVERNIGHT, BUT I WAS AFRAID THAT WAYNE MIGHT CATCH ME AND I ALSO NEEDED DOPE PRETTY BADLY. I ASKED HIM TO GET ME A RIDE AND HE WALKED STRAIGHT TO HIS BIG TRANSMITTER AND GRABBED THE MICROPHONE IN HIS HAND. "THIS IS BIG BAD WOLF SPEAKING, DO YOU COPY?" THERE WAS A BIT OF CRACKING AND THEN SEVERAL ROUGH VOICES ANSWERED. "I HAVE A THREE-LEGGED BEAVER IN AL´S PLACE LOOKING FOR A BIG POLE, ANY OF YOU BOYS INTERESTED?" HE SAID. "IS HE ANY GOOD?" SOMEBODY ASKED. "WELL, THIS ONE IS NEWLY HATCHED, BUT HE´LL POLISH YOUR FAMILY JEWELS LIKE THEY´VE NEVER BEEN POLISHED BEFORE, TAKE MY WORD FOR THAT. HE´S GOING TO THE BIG APPLE, BUT IF HE GETS WHAT HE WANTS, HE´LL FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE. TEN-FOUR?" HE SAID AND THE ANSWER CAME IN A FEW SECONDS. "THIS IS BEAVER TRAPPER. THAT´S TEN ROGER. KEEP HIM HAPPY FOR HALF AN HOUR. I´M ON MY WAY TO PICK UP MY NEW PLAYMATE."


I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE WHAT THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT, BUT MY IGNORANCE WAS SHORT-LIVED. THE ATTENDANT SAID THAT I HAD A RIDE AND I WENT TO THE TOILET TO CLEAN MYSELF. I SOON HEARD A BIG TRUCK ROARING IN AND GLIDING TO A HALT. SHORTLY AFTER THAT SOMEBODY CAME IN. "WHERE ARE YOU, LITTLE BEAVER? I HAVE A BIG PLUG FOR YOUR SLUICE," I HEARD HIM SAY AND THEN THE DOOR WAS OPENED. A ROUGH RAZORBACK STOOD THERE HALF-NAKED SKINNING ME WITH HIS EYES. "YOU LOOK PRETTY," HE SAID LUBING HIS COCK WITHOUT FLAPPING AN EYE. I WINKED MINE MORE THAN ONCE BECAUSE HIS COCK WAS TOO BIG BY HALF. "I HEARD YOU WANT A RIDE AND A BIT OF DOPE. YOU'LL BE NICE TO MY PET HERE AND YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU WANT, BE SURE OF THAT."
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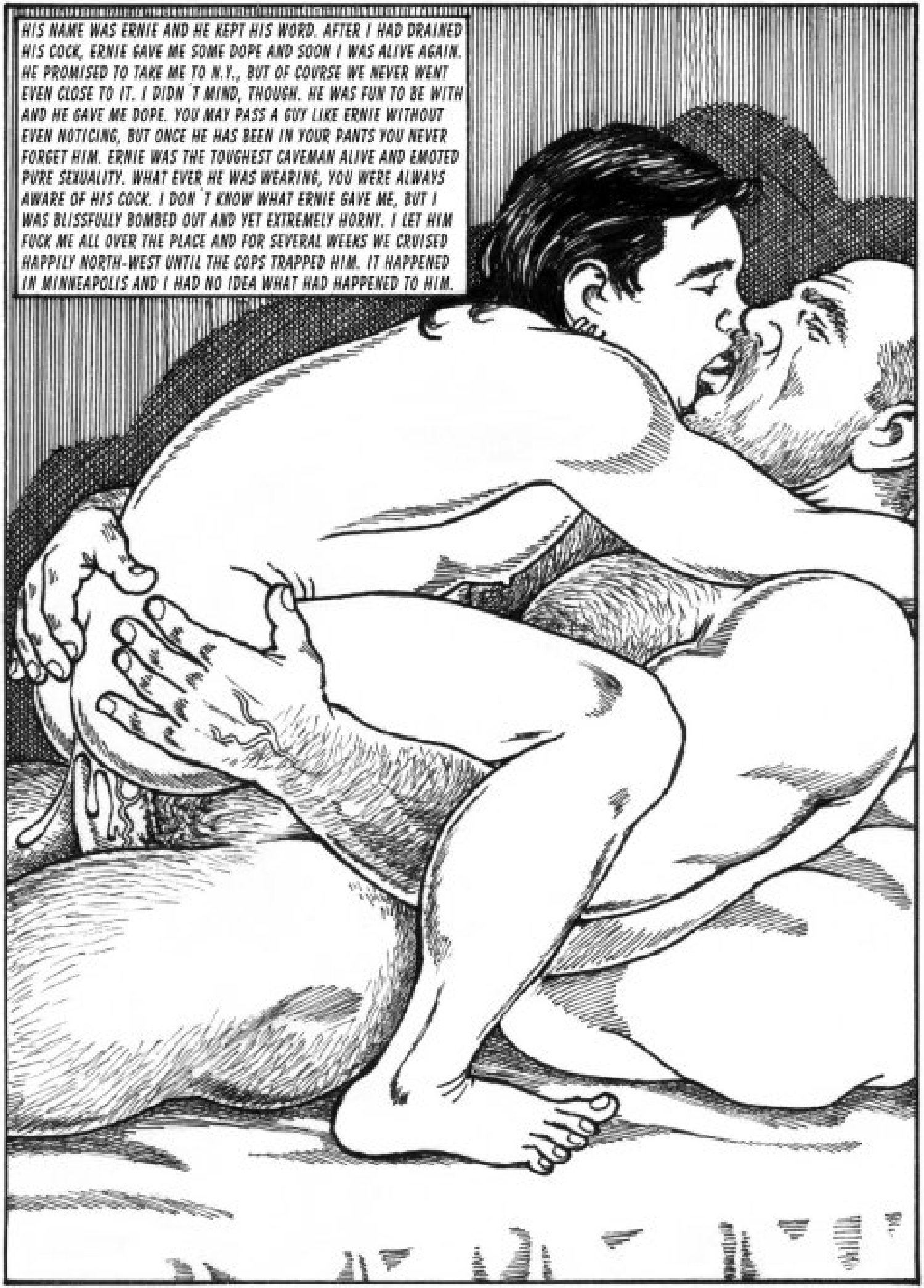
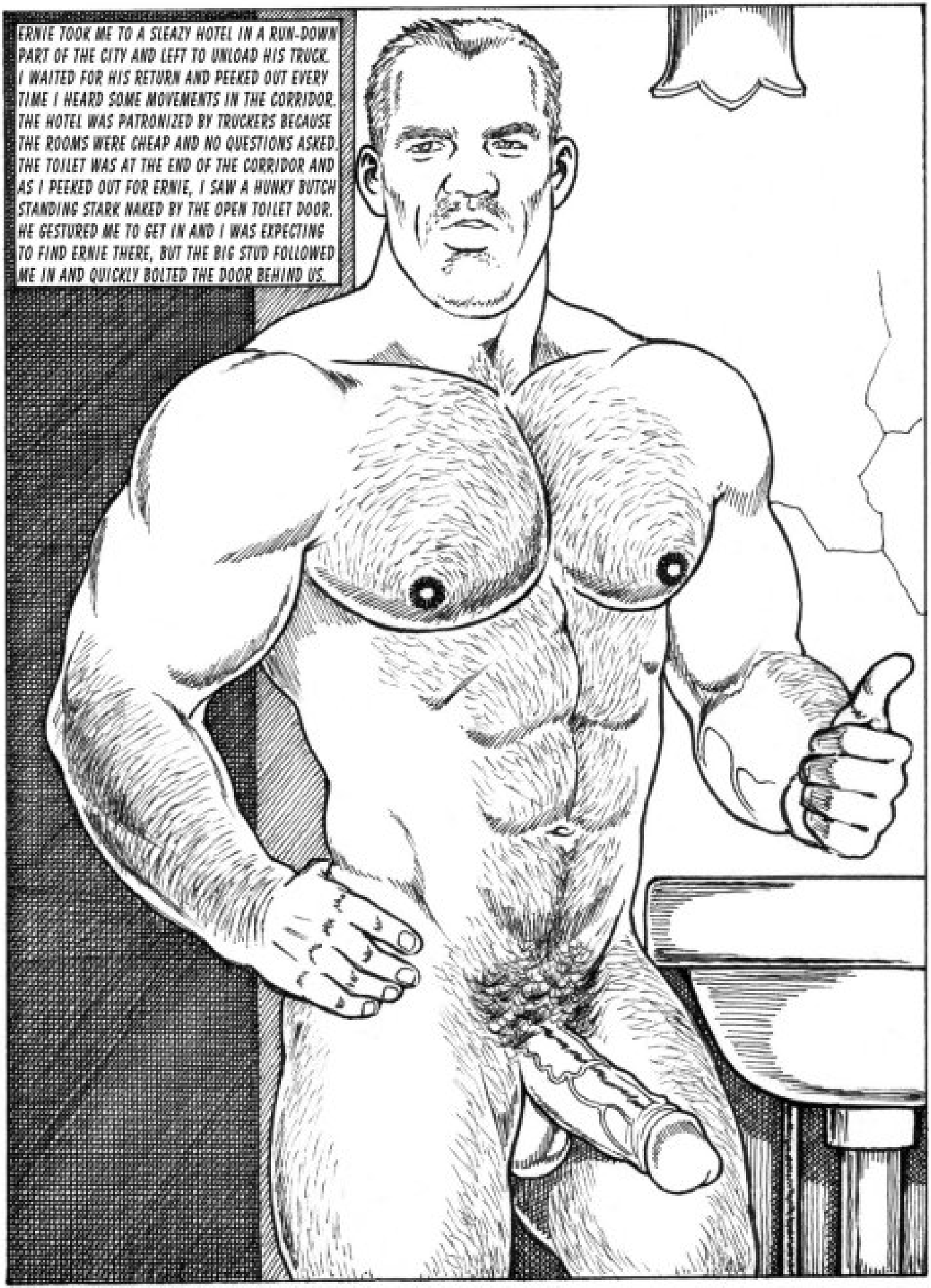
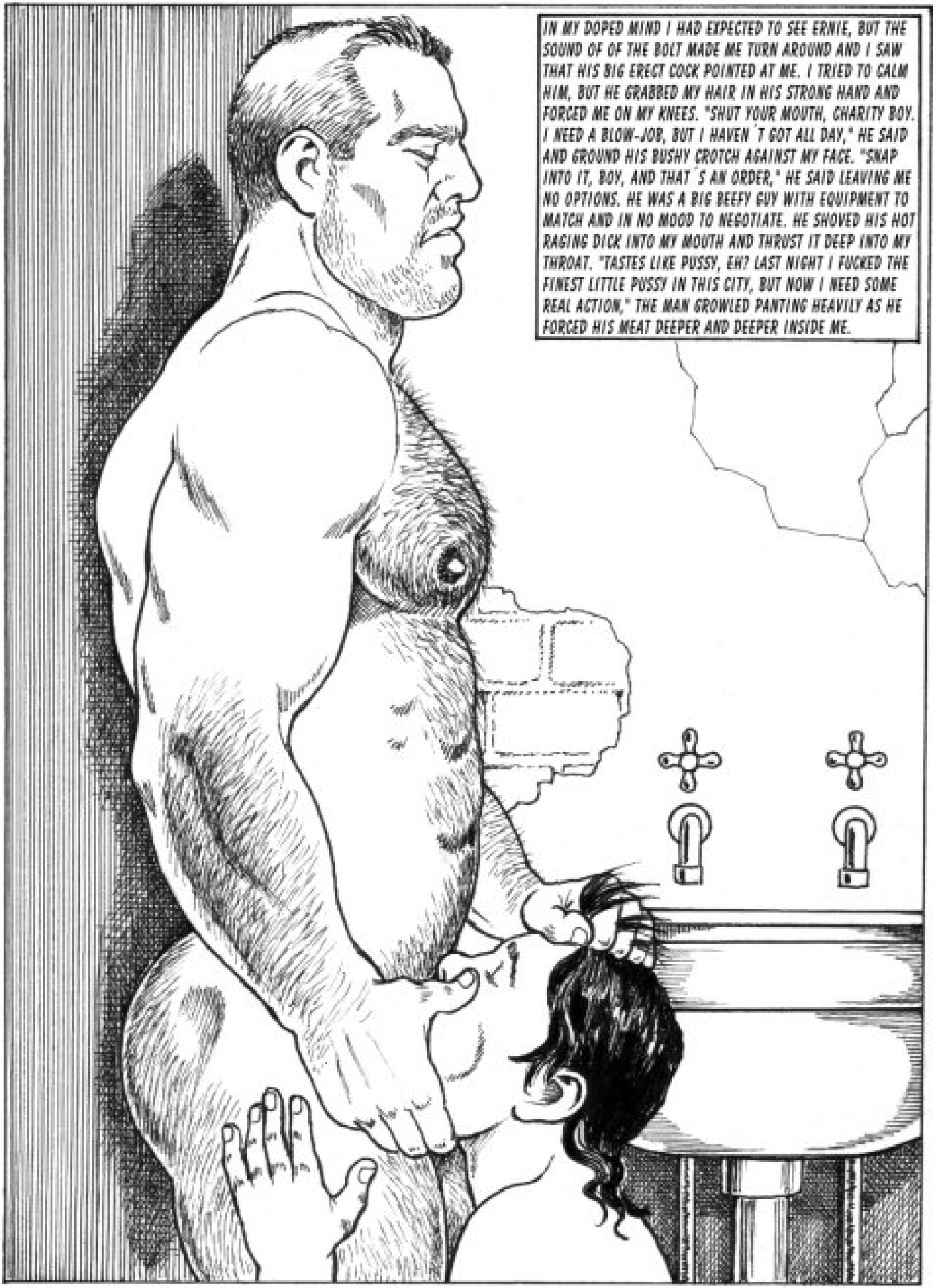
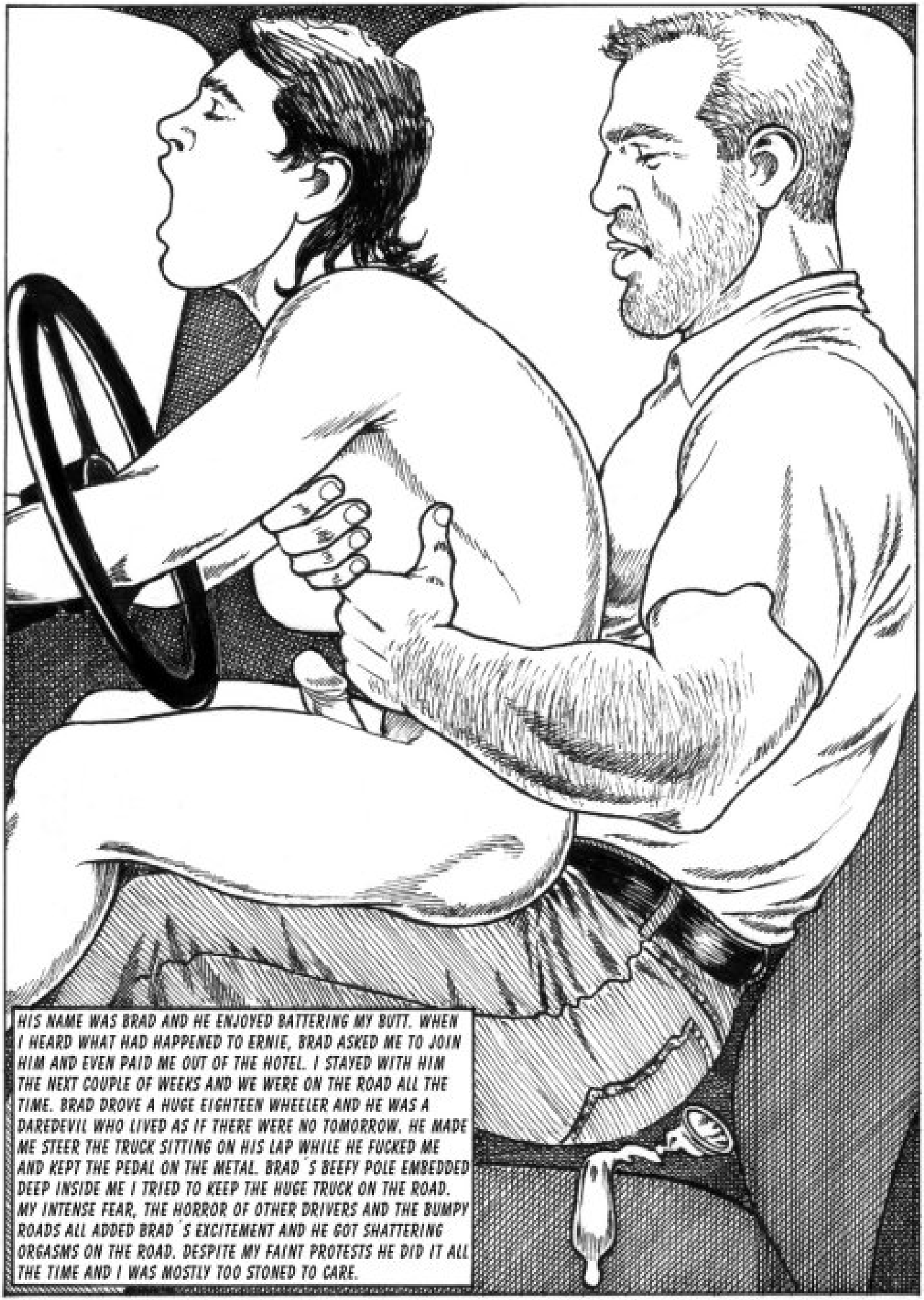
THE PROMISE OF DOPE MADE ME MORE THAN EAGER TO SATISFY HIS LUST AND I PEELED OFF MY CLOTHES IN RECORD TIME. SITTING ON HIS LAP I GUIDED HIS MONSTER TO MY TENDER PUCKER. ITS BIG BLOATED HEAD STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT, BUT I NEEDED DOPE MORE THAN MY BUTT. HE OPENED HIS LEGS WIDE AND MADE ME SIT ON HIS SOLID SHAFT WITHOUT ANY SUPPORT AS HIS OILED COCK GLIDED INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. WITH HIS STRONG ARMS HE MADE ME GLIDE UP AND DOWN HIS ROBUST ROD AND SOON I WAS SWINGING LIKE A JUMPING JACK IN AN EVER FASTENING TEMPO. THE BLOATED KNOB OF HIS MONSTROUS COCK HAMMERED MY PROSTATE AND IN NO TIME I GOT A STUNNING ORGASM. IT SEEMED TO PLEASE MY LOVER ENORMOUSLY AND HIS FUCK STROKES BECAME EVEN HARDER. IT DIDN´T TAKE LONG BEFORE HE SHOT HIS BOLT.

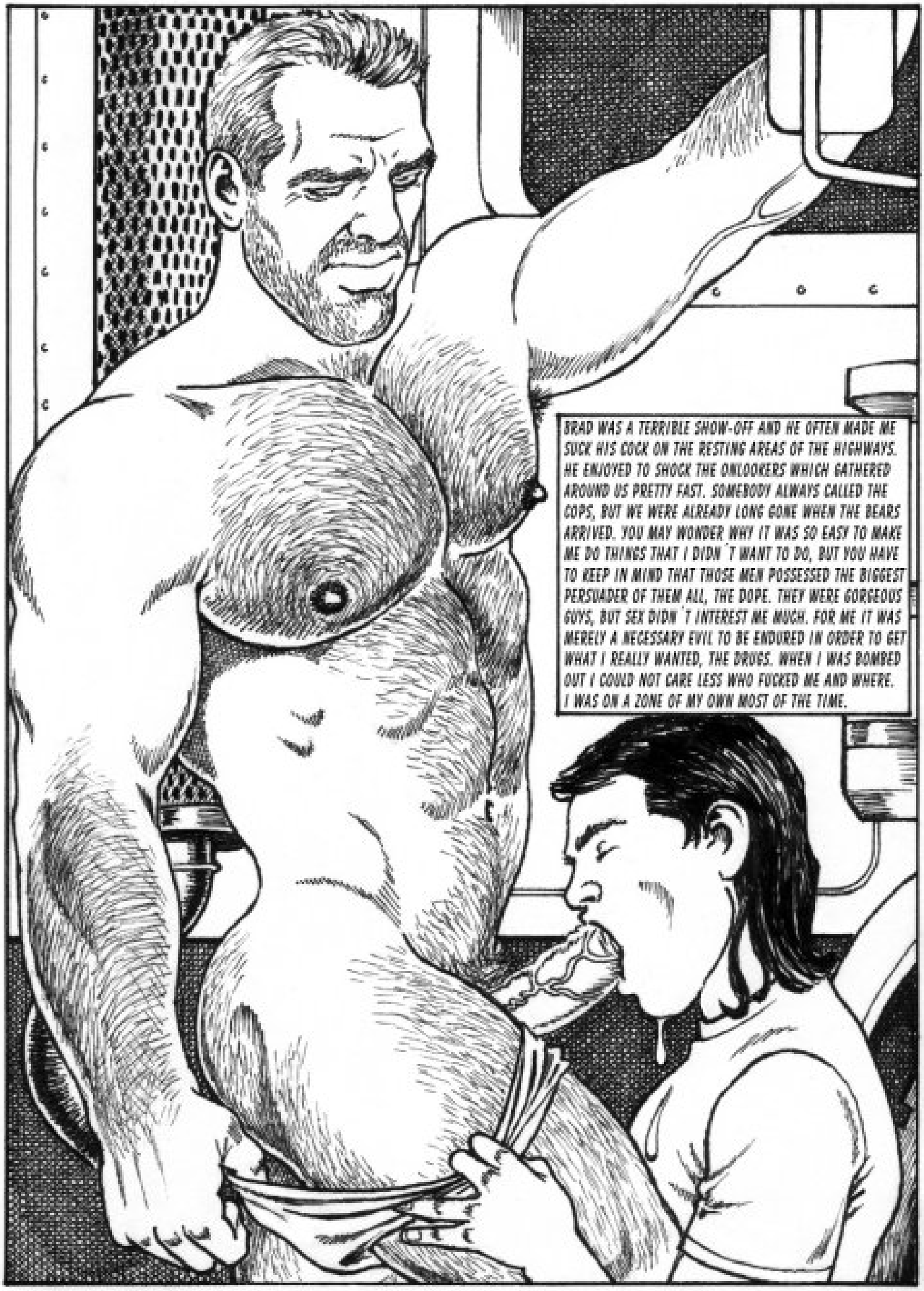

HIS NAME WAS ERNIE AND HE KEPT HIS WORD. AFTER I HAD DRAINED HIS COCK, ERNIE GAVE ME SOME DOPE AND SOON I WAS ALIVE AGAIN. HE PROMISED TO TAKE ME TO N.Y., BUT OF COURSE WE NEVER WENT EVEN CLOSE TO IT. I DIDN'T MIND, THOUGH. HE WAS FUN TO BE WITH AND HE GAVE ME DOPE. YOU MAY PASS A GUY LIKE ERNIE WITHOUT EVEN NOTICING, BUT ONCE HE HAS BEEN IN YOUR PANTS YOU NEVER FORGET HIM. ERNIE WAS THE TOUGHEST CAVEMAN ALIVE AND EMOTED PURE SEXUALITY. WHAT EVER HE WAS WEARING, YOU WERE ALWAYS AWARE OF HIS COCK. I DON'T KNOW WHAT ERNIE GAVE ME, BUT I WAS BLISSFULLY BOMBED OUT AND YET EXTREMELY HORNY. I LET HIM FUCK ME ALL OVER THE PLACE AND FOR SEVERAL WEEKS WE CRUISED HAPPILY NORTH-WEST UNTIL THE COPS TRAPPED HIM. IT HAPPENED IN MINNEAPOLIS AND I HAD NO IDEA WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM.

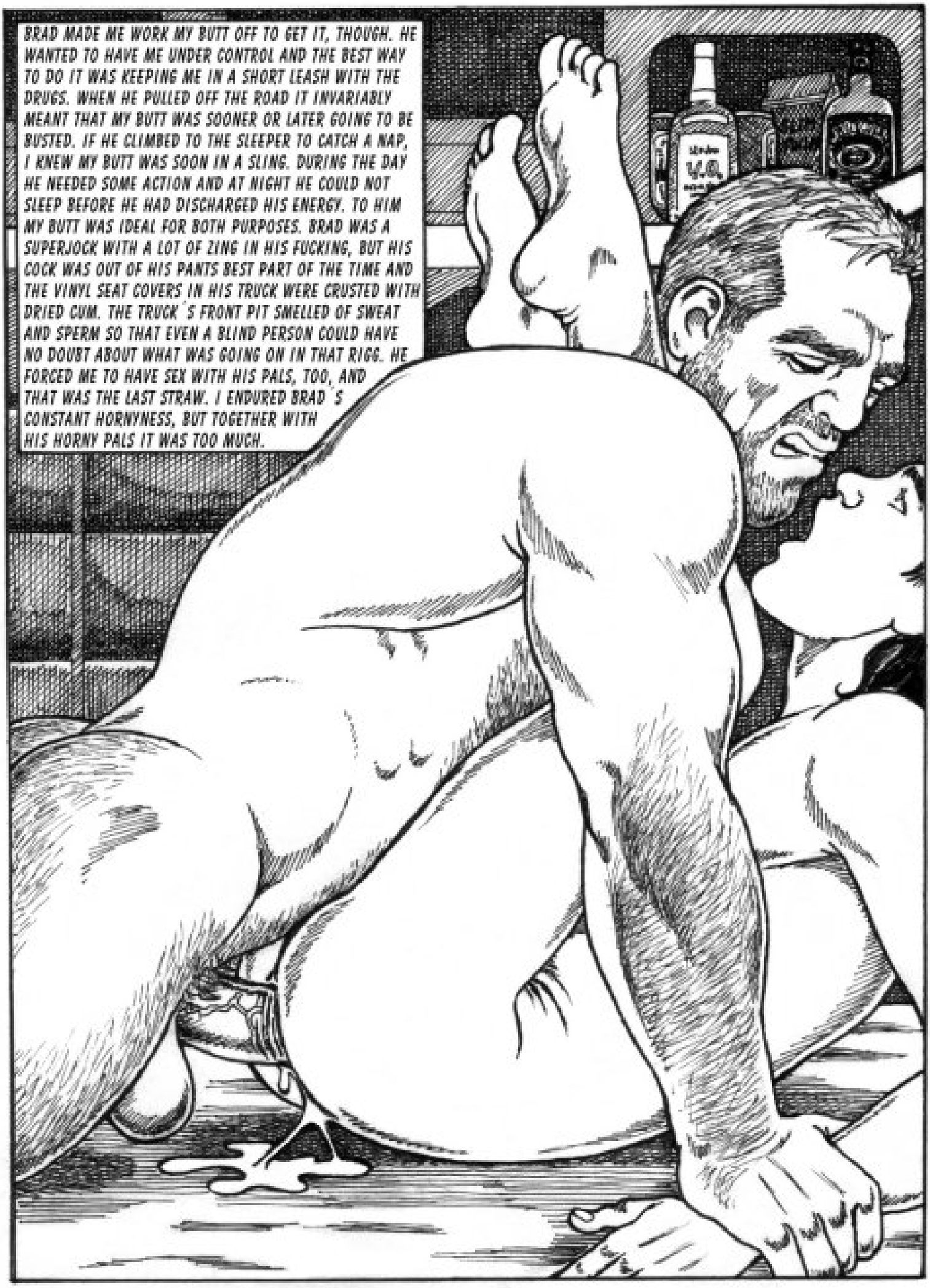

ERNIE TOOK ME TO A SLEAZY HOTEL IN A RUN-DOWN PART OF THE CITY AND LEFT TO UNLOAD HIS TRUCK. I WAITED FOR HIS RETURN AND PEEKED OUT EVERY TIME I HEARD SOME MOVEMENTS IN THE CORRIDOR. THE HOTEL WAS PATRONIZED BY TRUCKERS BECAUSE THE ROOMS WERE CHEAP AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED. THE TOILET WAS AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR AND AS I PEEKED OUT FOR ERNIE, I SAW A HUNKY BUTCH STANDING STARK NAKED BY THE OPEN TOILET DOOR. HE GESTURED ME TO GET IN AND I WAS EXPECTING TO FIND ERNIE THERE, BUT THE BIG STUD FOLLOWED ME IN AND QUICKLY BOLTED THE DOOR BEHIND US.

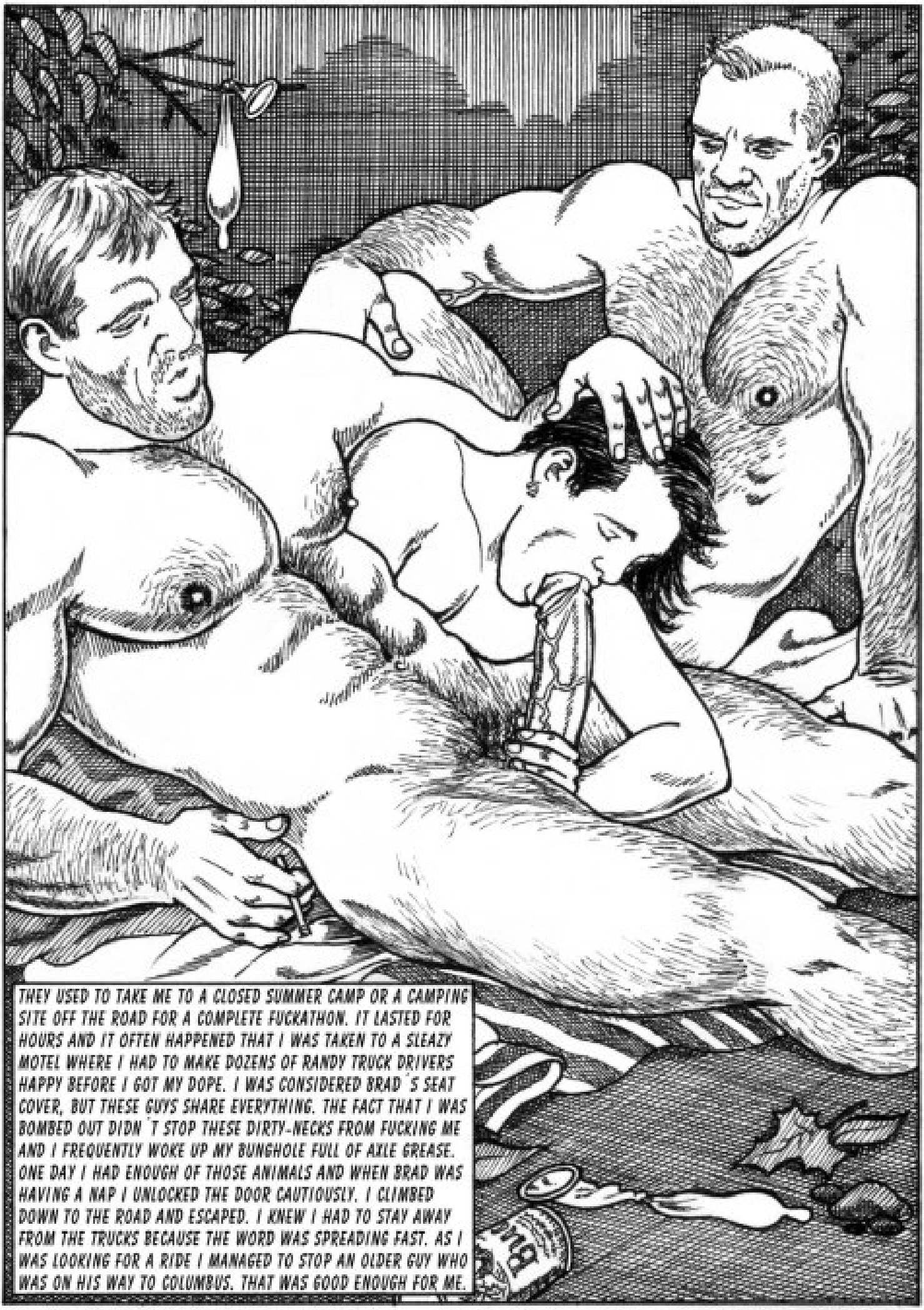

IN MY DOPED MIND I HAD EXPECTED TO SEE ERNIE, BUT THE SOUND OF OF THE BOLT MADE ME TURN AROUND AND I SAW THAT HIS BIG ERECT COCK POINTED AT ME. I TRIED TO CALM HIM, BUT HE GRABBED MY HAIR IN HIS STRONG HAND AND FORCED ME ON MY KNEES. "SHUT YOUR MOUTH, CHARITY BOY. I NEED A BLOW-JOB, BUT I HAVEN´T GOT ALL DAY," HE SAID AND GROUND HIS BUSHY CROTCH AGAINST MY FACE. "SNAP INTO IT, BOY, AND THAT´S AN ORDER," HE SAID LEAVING ME NO OPTIONS. HE WAS A BIG BEEFY GUY WITH EQUIPMENT TO MATCH AND IN NO MOOD TO NEGOTIATE. HE SHOVED HIS HOT RAGING DICK INTO MY MOUTH AND THRUST IT DEEP INTO MY THROAT. "TASTES LIKE PUSSY, EH? LAST NIGHT I FUCKED THE FINEST LITTLE PUSSY IN THIS CITY, BUT NOW I NEED SOME REAL ACTION," THE MAN GROWLED PANTING HEAVILY AS HE FORCED HIS MEAT DEEPER AND DEEPER INSIDE ME.

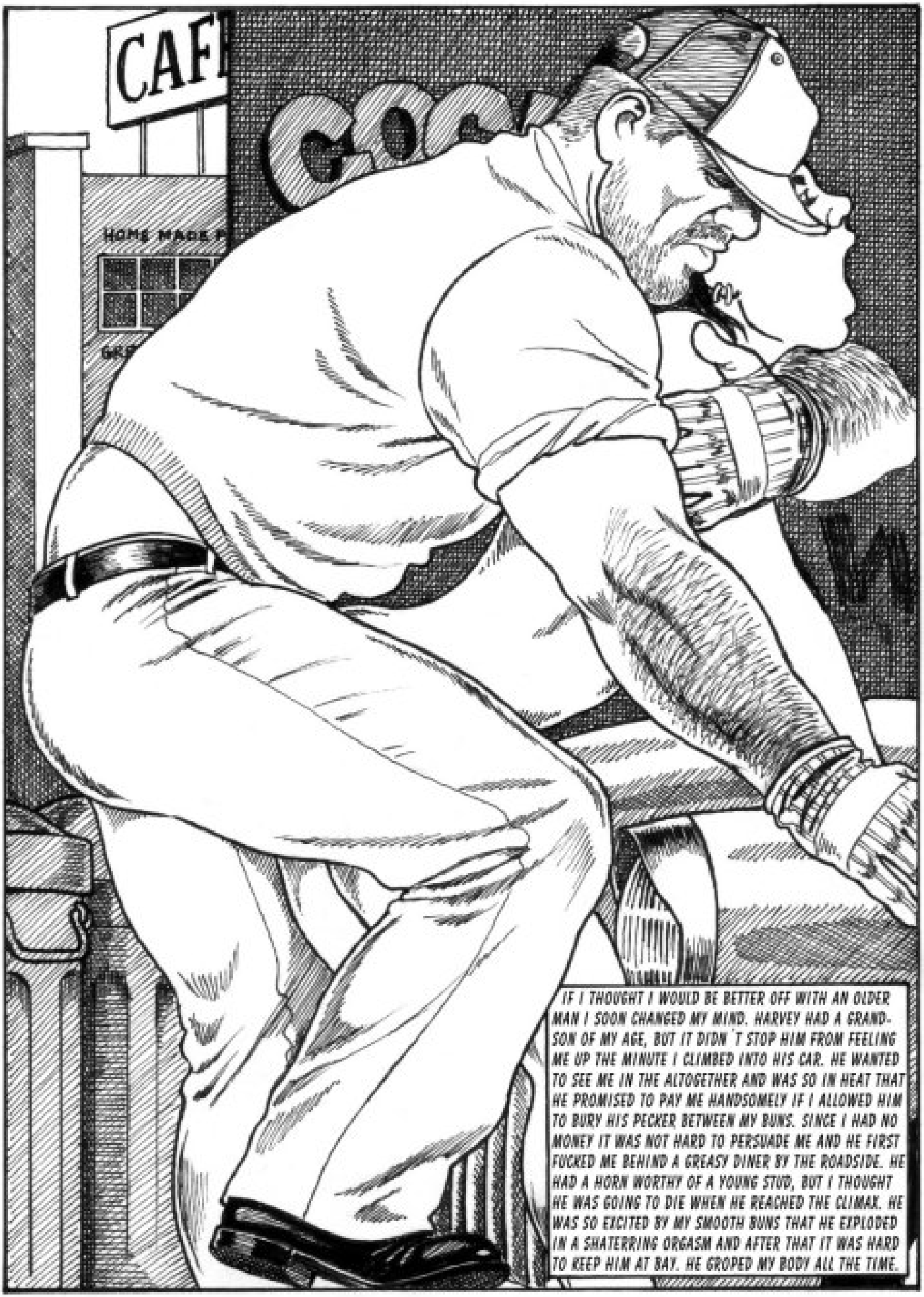
"SHOW ME YOUR MANHOLE," HE SAID PULLING ME UP. HE THEN NAILED ME AGAINST THE SINK AND JABBED HIS BIG THROBBER HARD INTO MY CRACK. WITH A FEW FIERCE THRUSTS HE FORCED MY SPHINCTER TO GIVE IN AND BANGED HIS DONKEY DONG UP INSIDE ME ALL THE WAY. HE THEN WHAM-BAM FUCKED ME SO FEROCIOUSLY THAT I WAS SURE THE SINK WAS GOING TO BREAK. SOON HIS CREAMY LOAD OF HOT SPUNK BURST INSIDE ME, BUT I ONLY GOT A BRIEF BREATHING SPELL. NOT EVEN PULLING HIS COCK OUT THAT POWERHOUSE REVVED UP HIS MONSTER AND FUCKED ME AGAIN. AS HE CLEANED HIS COCK AFTERWARDS HE INVITED ME INTO HIS ROOM FOR SOME DOPE AND NATURALLY HE USED THE OPPORTUNITY TO FUCK ME AGAIN.

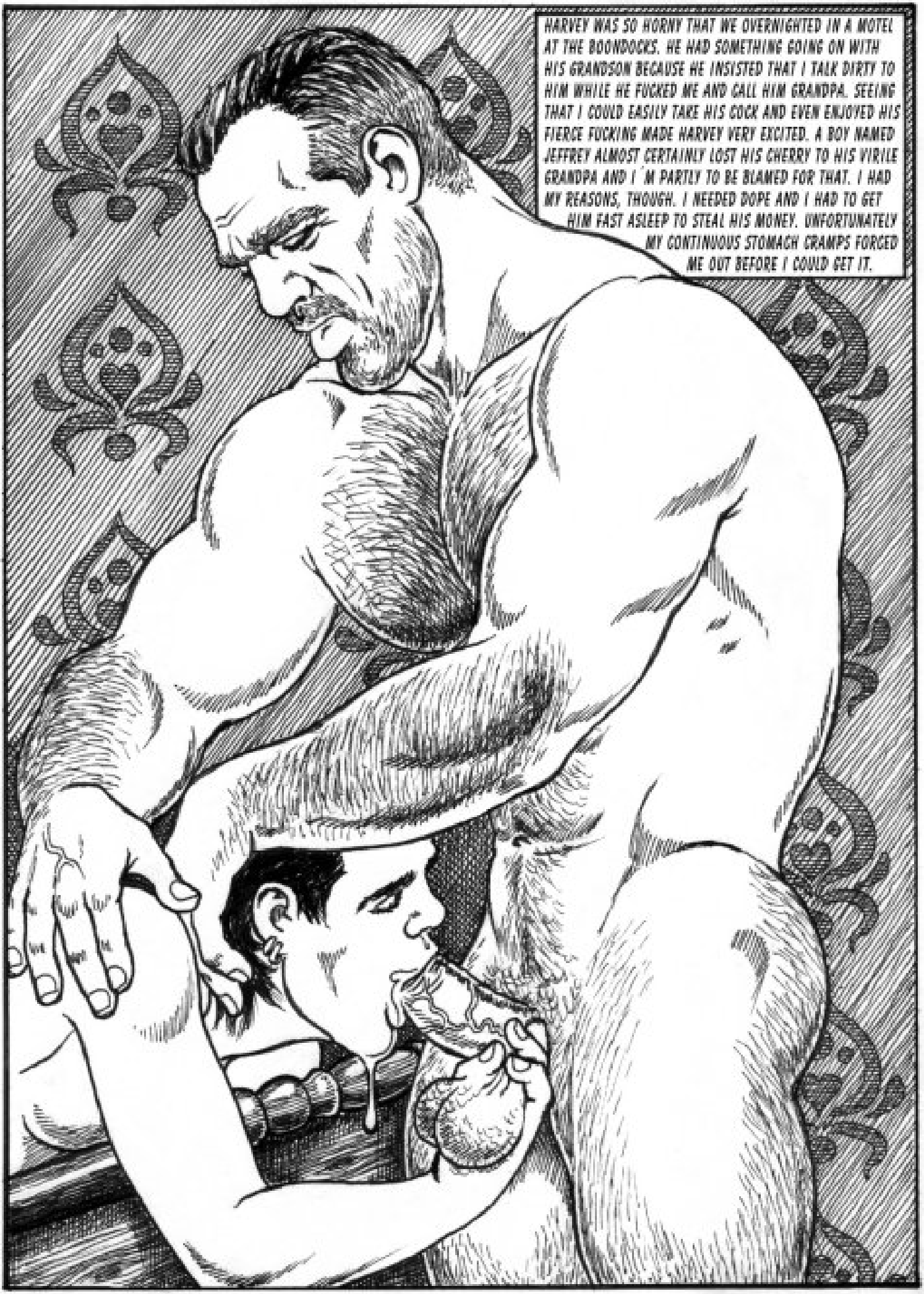

HIS NAME WAS BRAD AND HE ENJOYED BATTERING MY BUTT. WHEN I HEARD WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ERNIE, BRAD ASKED ME TO JOIN HIM AND EVEN PAID ME OUT OF THE HOTEL. I STAYED WITH HIM THE NEXT COUPLE OF WEEKS AND WE WERE ON THE ROAD ALL THE TIME. BRAD DROVE A HUGE EIGHTEEN WHEELER AND HE WAS A DAREDEVIL WHO LIVED AS IF THERE WERE NO TOMORROW. HE MADE ME STEER THE TRUCK SITTING ON HIS LAP WHILE HE FUCKED ME AND KEPT THE PEDAL ON THE METAL. BRAD´S BEEFY POLE EMBEDDED DEEP INSIDE ME I TRIED TO KEEP THE HUGE TRUCK ON THE ROAD. MY INTENSE FEAR, THE HORROR OF OTHER DRIVERS AND THE BUMPY ROADS ALL ADDED BRAD´S EXCITEMENT AND HE GOT SHATTERING ORGASMS ON THE ROAD. DESPITE MY FAINT PROTESTS HE DID IT ALL THE TIME AND I WAS MOSTLY TOO STONED TO CARE.

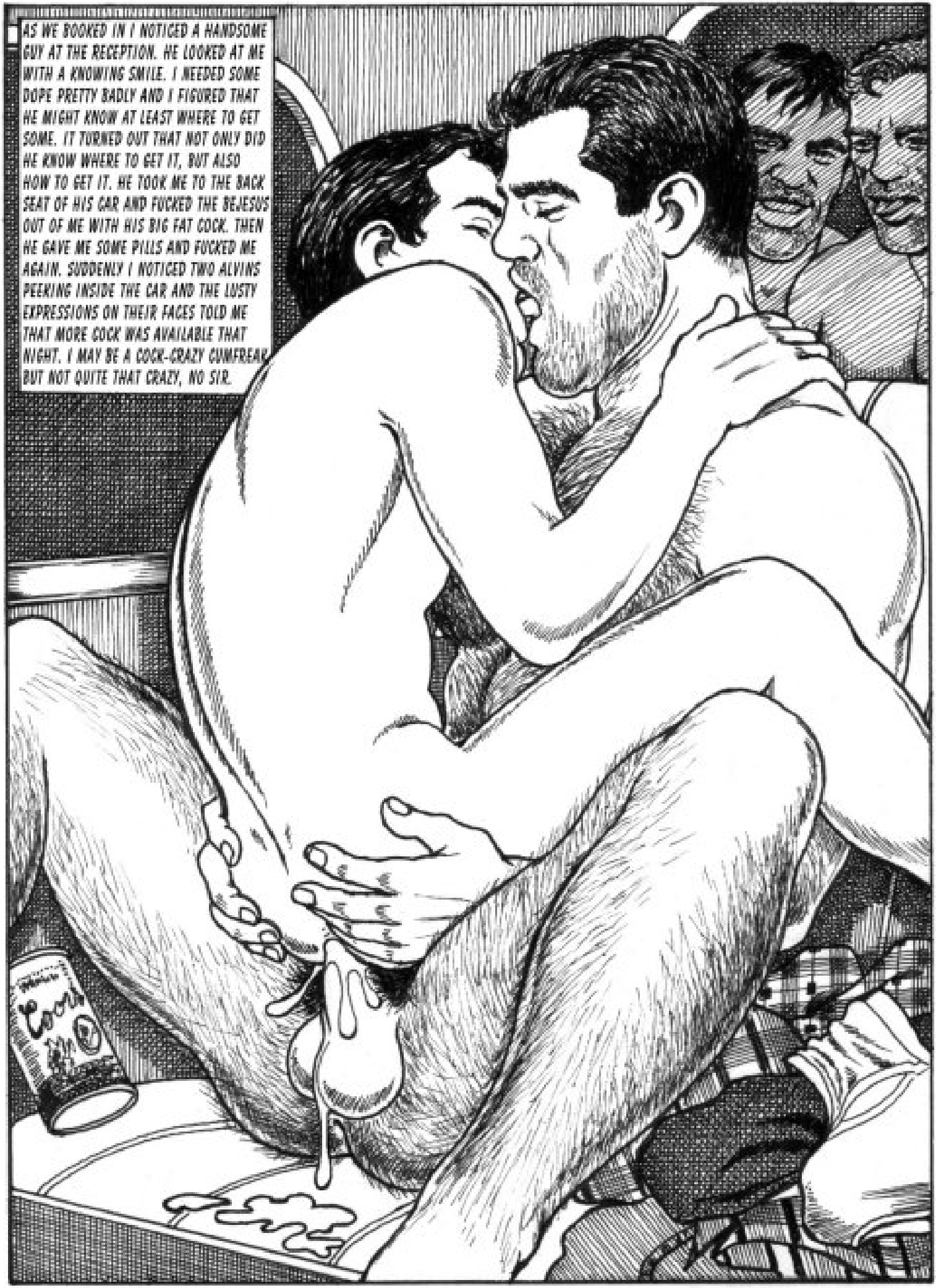

BRAD WAS A TERRIBLE SHOW-OFF AND HE OFTEN MADE ME SUCK HIS COCK ON THE RESTING AREAS OF THE HIGHWAYS. HE ENJOYED TO SHOCK THE ONLOOKERS WHICH GATHERED AROUND US PRETTY FAST. SOMEBODY ALWAYS CALLED THE COPS, BUT WE WERE ALREADY LONG GONE WHEN THE BEARS ARRIVED. YOU MAY WONDER WHY IT WAS SO EASY TO MAKE ME DO THINGS THAT I DIDN´T WANT TO DO, BUT YOU HAVE TO KEEP IN MIND THAT THOSE MEN POSSESSED THE BIGGEST PERSUADER OF THEM ALL, THE DOPE. THEY WERE GORGEOUS GUYS, BUT SEX DIDN´T INTEREST ME MUCH. FOR ME IT WAS MERELY A NECESSARY EVIL TO BE ENDURED IN ORDER TO GET WHAT I REALLY WANTED, THE DRUGS. WHEN I WAS BOMBED OUT I COULD NOT CARE LESS WHO FUCKED ME AND WHERE. I WAS ON A ZONE OF MY OWN MOST OF THE TIME.


BRAD MADE ME WORK MY BUTT OFF TO GET IT, THOUGH. HE WANTED TO HAVE ME UNDER CONTROL AND THE BEST WAY TO DO IT WAS KEEPING ME IN A SHORT LEASH WITH THE DRUGS. WHEN HE PULLED OFF THE ROAD IT INVARIABLY MEANT THAT MY BUTT WAS SOONER OR LATER GOING TO BE BUSTED. IF HE CLIMBED TO THE SLEEPER TO CATCH A NAP, I KNEW MY BUTT WAS SOON IN A SLING. DURING THE DAY HE NEEDED SOME ACTION AND AT NIGHT HE COULD NOT SLEEP BEFORE HE HAD DISCHARGED HIS ENERGY. TO HIM MY BUTT WAS IDEAL FOR BOTH PURPOSES. BRAD WAS A SUPERJOCK WITH A LOT OF ZING IN HIS FUCKING, BUT HIS COCK WAS OUT OF HIS PANTS BEST PART OF THE TIME AND THE VINYL SEAT COVERS IN HIS TRUCK WERE CRUSTED WITH DRIED CUM. THE TRUCK´S FRONT PIT SMELLED OF SWEAT AND SPERM SO THAT EVEN A BLIND PERSON COULD HAVE NO DOUBT ABOUT WHAT WAS GOING ON IN THAT RIGG. HE FORCED ME TO HAVE SEX WITH HIS PALS, TOO, AND THAT WAS THE LAST STRAW. I ENDURED BRAD´S CONSTANT HORNYNESS, BUT TOGETHER WITH HIS HORNY PALS IT WAS TOO MUCH.

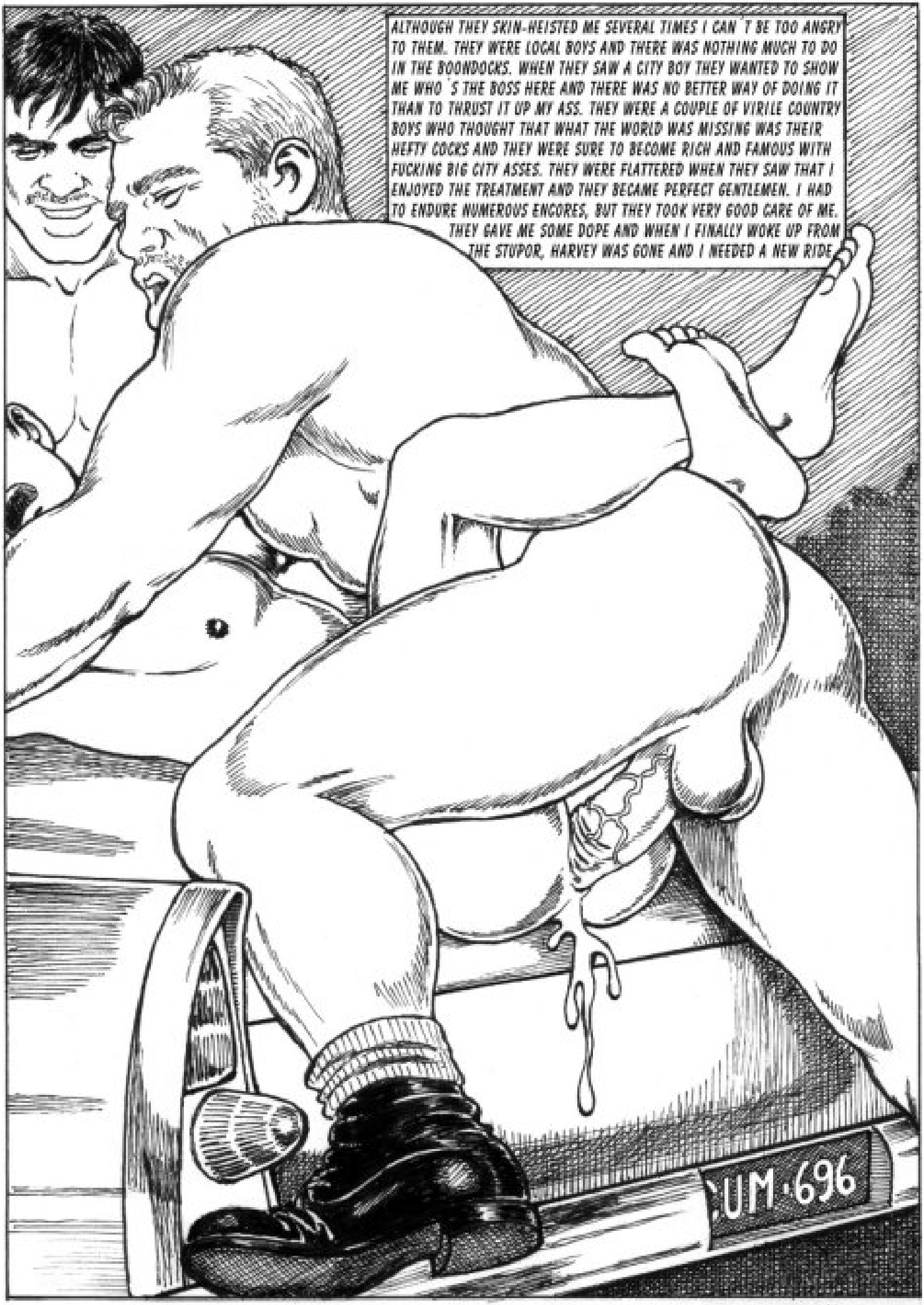

THEY USED TO TAKE ME TO A CLOSED SUMMER CAMP OR A CAMPING SITE OFF THE ROAD FOR A COMPLETE FUCKATHON. IT LASTED FOR HOURS AND IT OFTEN HAPPENED THAT I WAS TAKEN TO A SLEAZY MOTEL WHERE I HAD TO MAKE DOZENS OF RANDY TRUCK DRIVERS HAPPY BEFORE I GOT MY DOPE. I WAS CONSIDERED BRAD´S SEAT COVER, BUT THESE GUYS SHARE EVERYTHING. THE FACT THAT I WAS BOMBED OUT DIDN´T STOP THESE DIRTY-NECKS FROM FUCKING ME AND I FREQUENTLY WOKE UP MY BUNGHOLE FULL OF AXLE GREASE. ONE DAY I HAD ENOUGH OF THOSE ANIMALS AND WHEN BRAD WAS HAVING A NAP I UNLOCKED THE DOOR CAUTIOUSLY. I CLIMBED DOWN TO THE ROAD AND ESCAPED. I KNEW I HAD TO STAY AWAY FROM THE TRUCKS BECAUSE THE WORD WAS SPREADING FAST. AS I WAS LOOKING FOR A RIDE I MANAGED TO STOP AN OLDER GUY WHO WAS ON HIS WAY TO COLUMBUS. THAT WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.


CAFE
HOME MADE P
IF I THOUGHT I WOULD BE BETTER OFF WITH AN OLDER MAN I SOON CHANGED MY MIND. HARVEY HAD A GRANDSON OF MY AGE, BUT IT DIDN'T STOP HIM FROM FEELING ME UP THE MINUTE I CLIMBED INTO HIS CAR. HE WANTED TO SEE ME IN THE ALTOGETHER AND WAS SO IN HEAT THAT HE PROMISED TO PAY ME HANDSOMELY IF I ALLOWED HIM TO BURY HIS PECKER BETWEEN MY BUNS. SINCE I HAD NO MONEY IT WAS NOT HARD TO PERSUADE ME AND HE FIRST FUCKED ME BEHIND A GREASY DINER BY THE ROADSIDE. HE HAD A HORN WORTHY OF A YOUNG STUD, BUT I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO DIE WHEN HE REACHED THE CLIMAX. HE WAS SO EXCITED BY MY SMOOTH BUNS THAT HE EXPLODED IN A SHATERRING ORGASM AND AFTER THAT IT WAS HARD TO KEEP HIM AT BAY. HE GROPED MY BODY ALL THE TIME.


HARVEY WAS SO HORNY THAT WE OVERNIGHTED IN A MOTEL AT THE BOONDOCKS. HE HAD SOMETHING GOING ON WITH HIS GRANDSON BECAUSE HE INSISTED THAT I TALK DIRTY TO HIM WHILE HE FUCKED ME AND CALL HIM GRANDPA. SEEING THAT I COULD EASILY TAKE HIS COCK AND EVEN ENJOYED HIS FIERCE FUCKING MADE HARVEY VERY EXCITED. A BOY NAMED JEFFREY ALMOST CERTAINLY LOST HIS CHERRY TO HIS VIRILE GRANDPA AND I'M PARTLY TO BE BLAMED FOR THAT. I HAD MY REASONS, THOUGH. I NEEDED DOPE AND I HAD TO GET HIM FAST ASLEEP TO STEAL HIS MONEY. UNFORTUNATELY MY CONTINUOUS STOMACH CRAMPS FORCED ME OUT BEFORE I COULD GET IT.


AS WE BOOKED IN I NOTICED A HANDSOME GUY AT THE RECEPTION. HE LOOKED AT ME WITH A KNOWING SMILE. I NEEDED SOME DOPE PRETTY BADLY AND I FIGURED THAT HE MIGHT KNOW AT LEAST WHERE TO GET SOME. IT TURNED OUT THAT NOT ONLY DID HE KNOW WHERE TO GET IT, BUT ALSO HOW TO GET IT. HE TOOK ME TO THE BACK SEAT OF HIS CAR AND FUCKED THE BEJESUS OUT OF ME WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK. THEN HE GAVE ME SOME PILLS AND FUCKED ME AGAIN. SUDDENLY I NOTICED TWO ALVINS PEEKING INSIDE THE CAR AND THE LUSTY EXPRESSIONS ON THEIR FACES TOLD ME THAT MORE COCK WAS AVAILABLE THAT NIGHT. I MAY BE A COCK-CRAZY GUNFREAK BUT NOT QUITE THAT CRAZY, NO SIR.

DIAMO
F.E.D.G
AFTERWARDS AS I TRIED TO SNEAK BACK TO THE MOTEL, THESE CLODHOPPERS BLOCKED MY WAY. "SHIFT YOUR BARROW, BOY. WE ARE GOING TO TAKE YOU ON A RIDE," THE OTHER ONE SAID FONDLING HIS ERECT COCK QUITE UNASHAMEDLY. IT WAS A SULTRY NIGHT AND WE WERE HALF-NAKED AS I WAS FORCED INTO THE RAPE WAGON. WE TOOK OFF AND IN NO TIME THE REST OF MY CLOTHES WERE TORN OFF AND THE DARK GUY FORCED ME TO SUCK HIS COCK WHILE THE OTHER ROUGHNECK WAS DRIVING. SOON HE TURNED OFF THE ROAD AND PARKED THE CAR.


ALTHOUGH THEY SKIN-HEISTED ME SEVERAL TIMES I CAN'T BE TOO ANGRY TO THEM. THEY WERE LOCAL BOYS AND THERE WAS NOTHING MUCH TO DO IN THE BOONDOCKS. WHEN THEY SAW A CITY BOY THEY WANTED TO SHOW ME WHO'S THE BOSS HERE AND THERE WAS NO BETTER WAY OF DOING IT THAN TO THRUST IT UP MY ASS. THEY WERE A COUPLE OF VIRILE COUNTRY BOYS WHO THOUGHT THAT WHAT THE WORLD WAS MISSING WAS THEIR HEFTY COCKS AND THEY WERE SURE TO BECOME RICH AND FAMOUS WITH FUCKING BIG CITY ASSES. THEY WERE FLATTERED WHEN THEY SAW THAT I ENJOYED THE TREATMENT AND THEY BECAME PERFECT GENTLEMEN. I HAD TO ENDURE NUMEROUS ENCORES, BUT THEY TOOK VERY GOOD CARE OF ME. THEY GAVE ME SOME DOPE AND WHEN I FINALLY WOKE UP FROM THE STUPOR, HARVEY WAS GONE AND I NEEDED A NEW RIDE.
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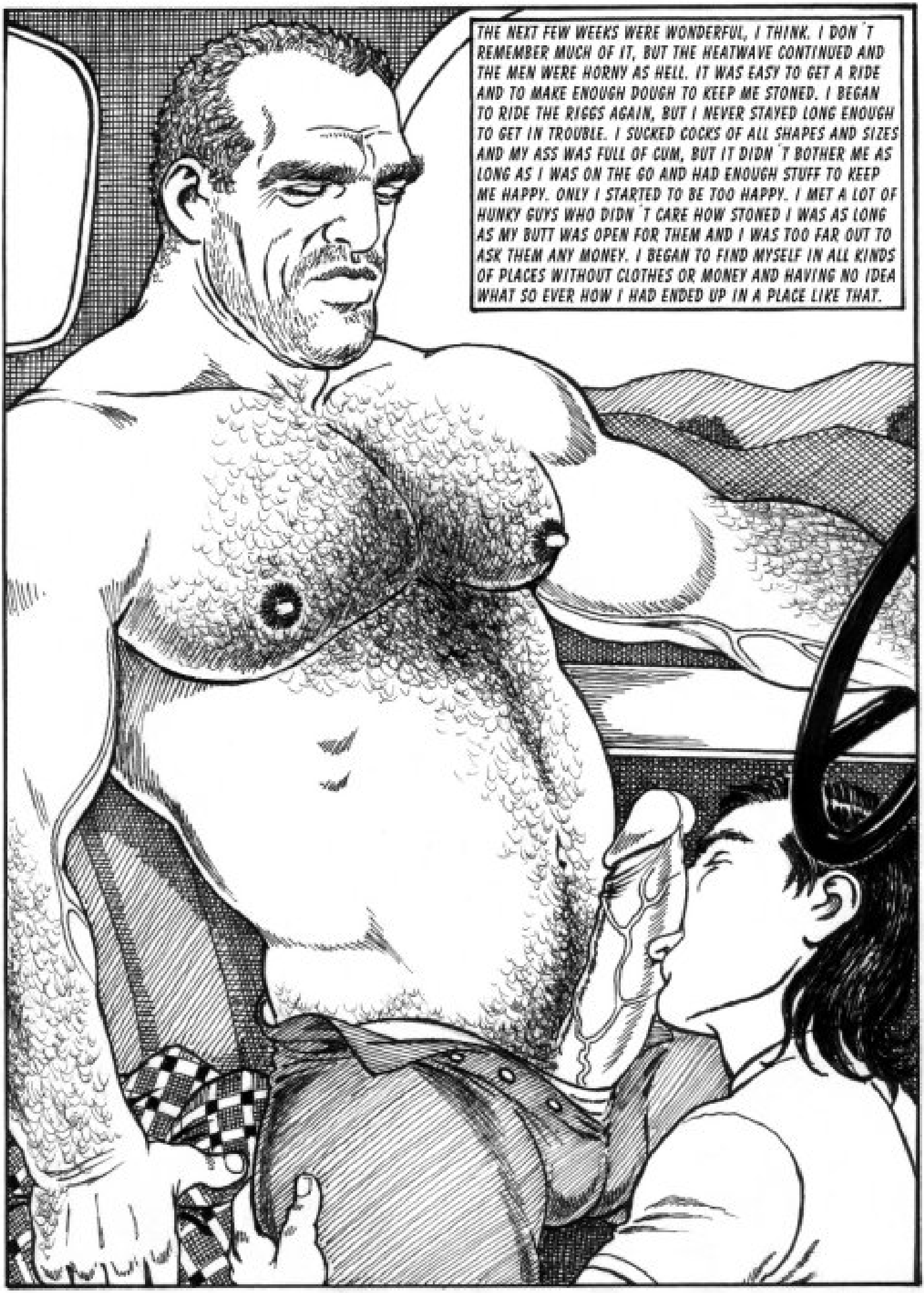
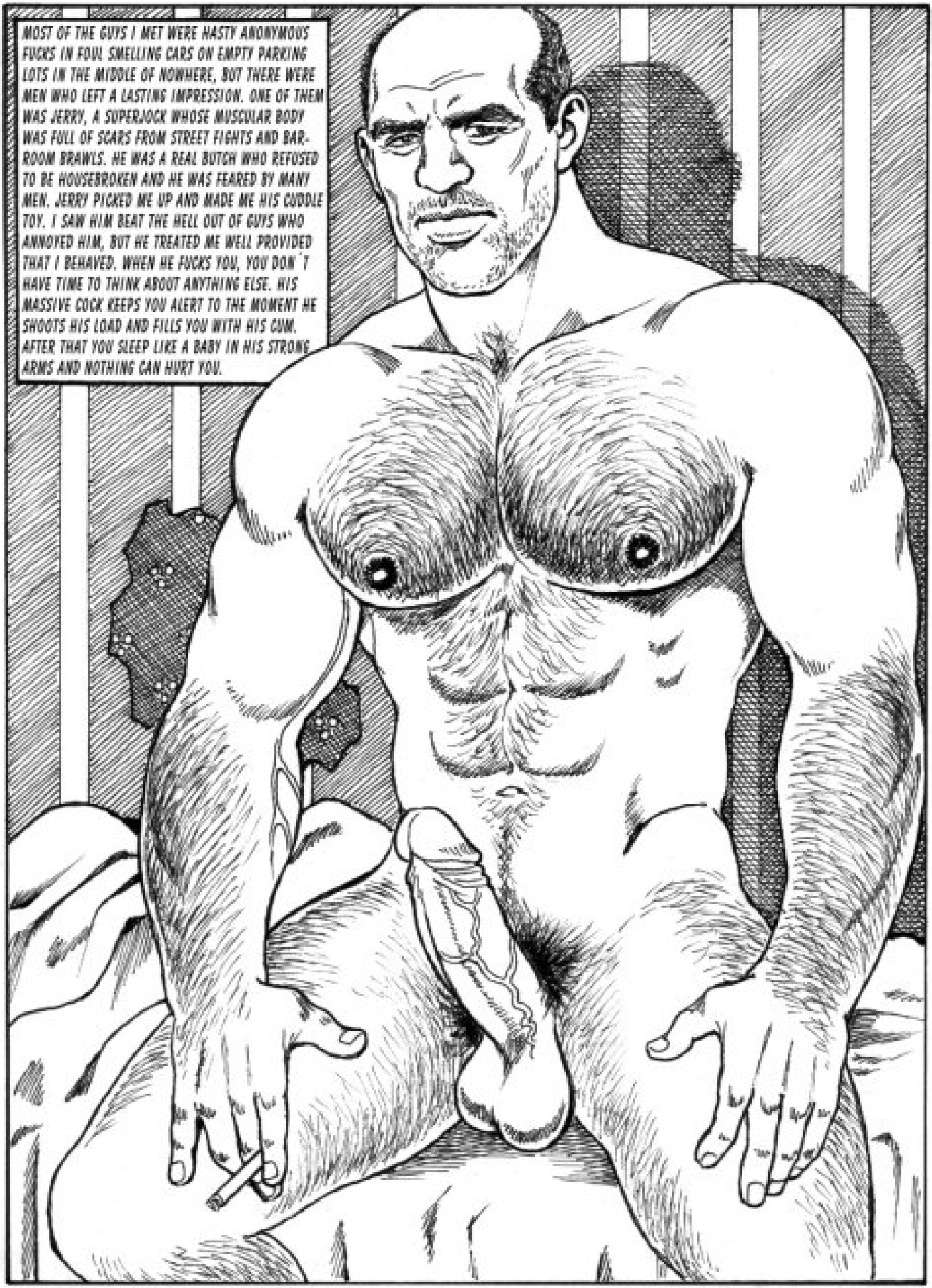
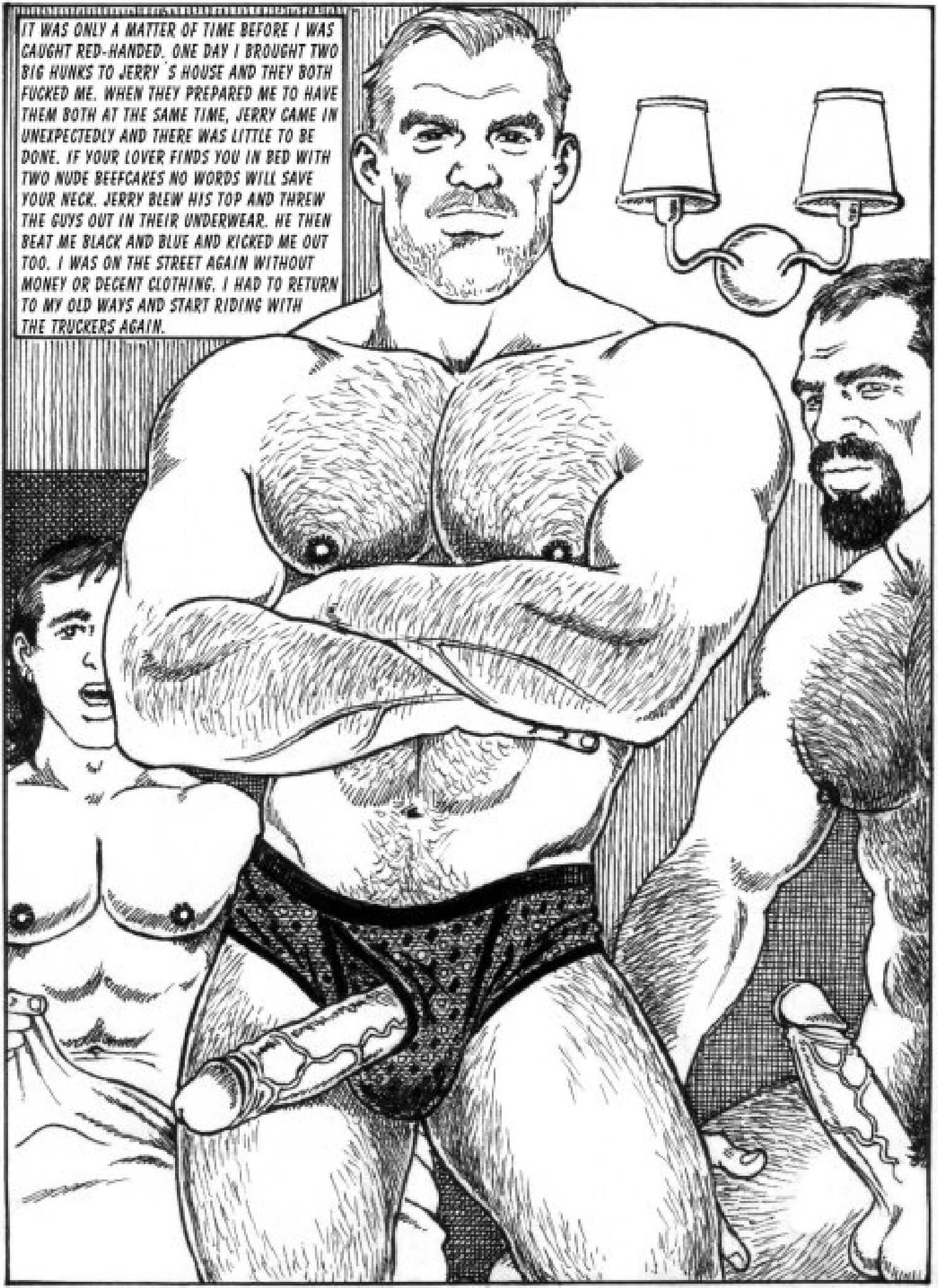
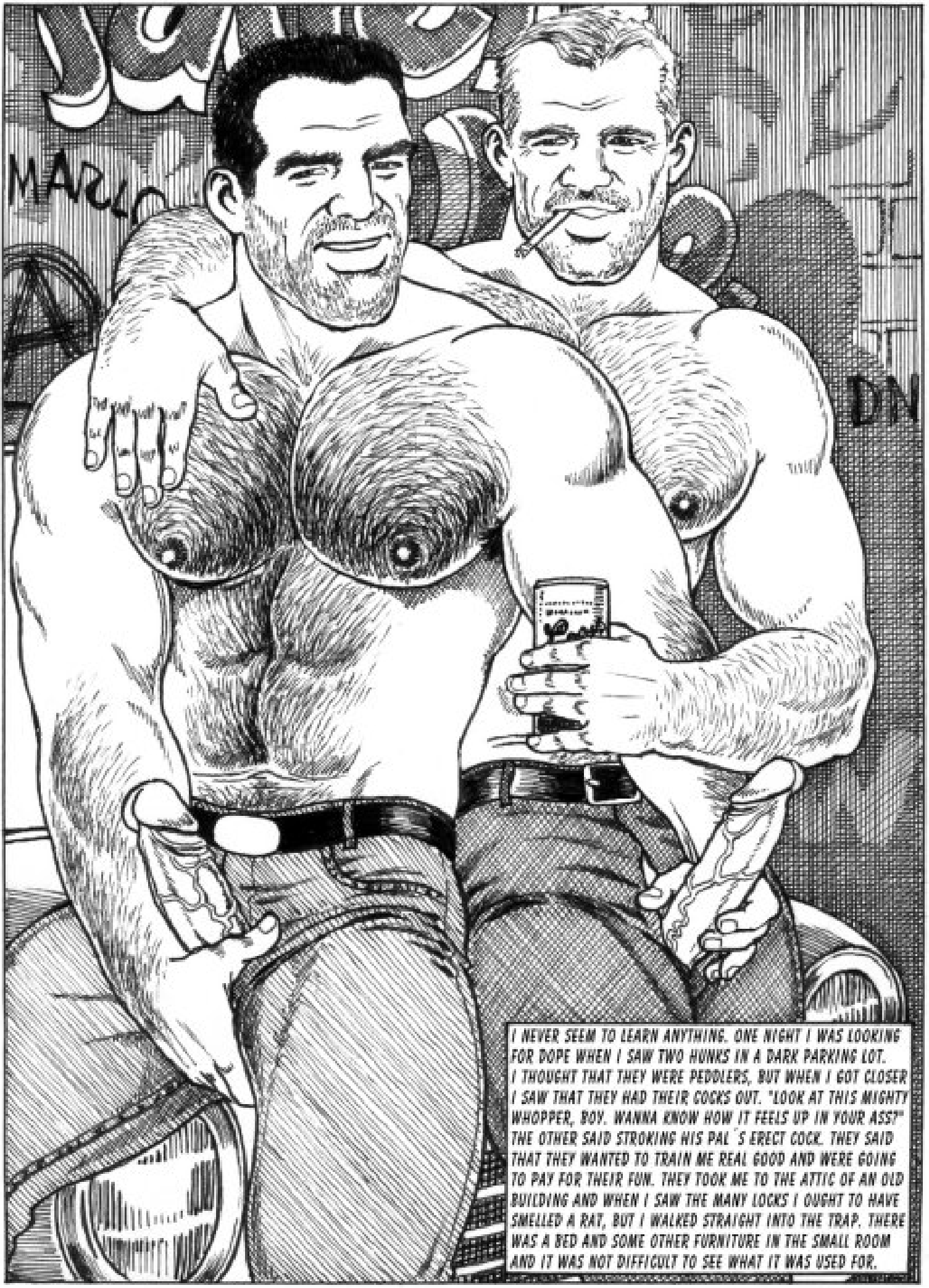
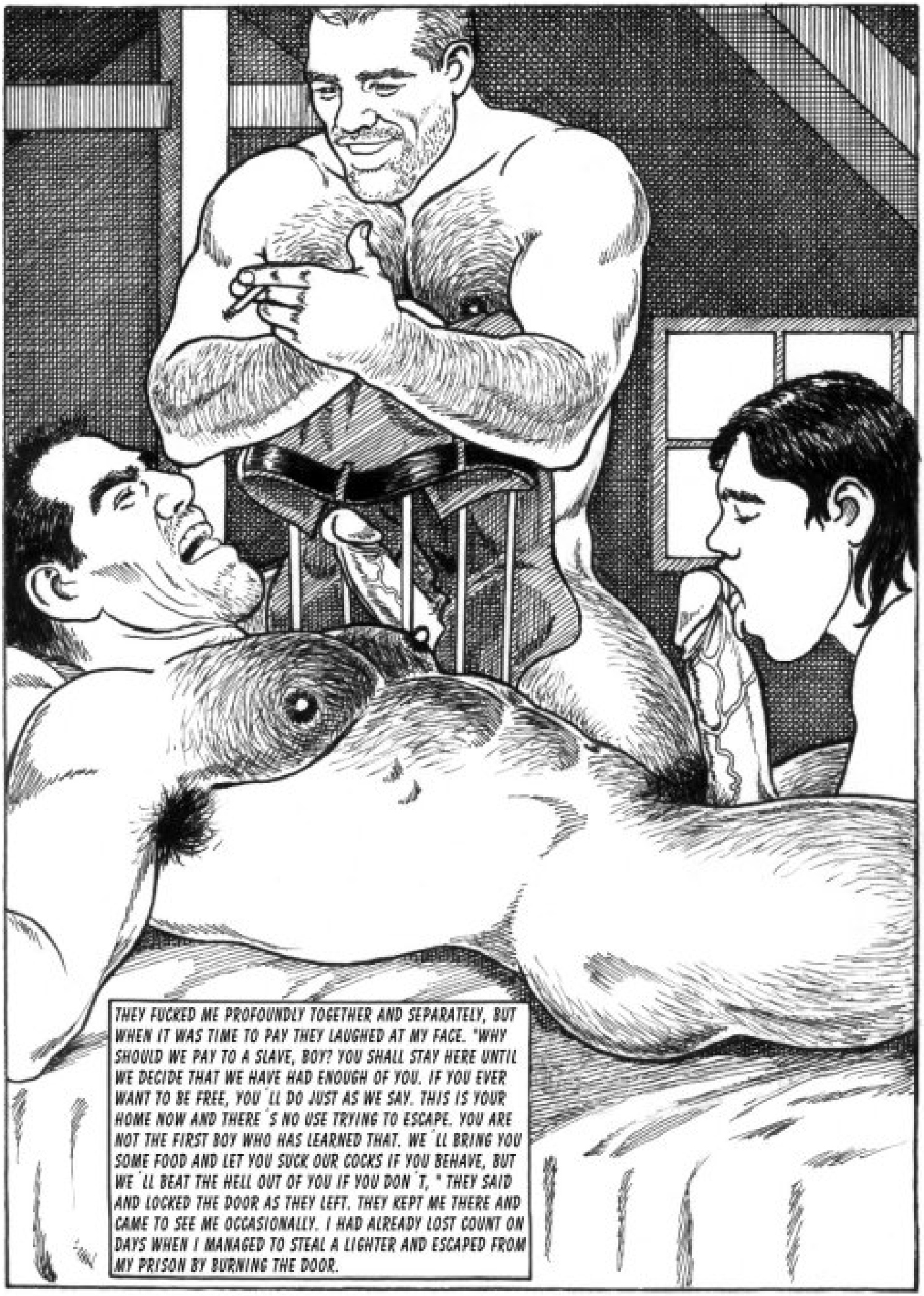

THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WERE WONDERFUL, I THINK. I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH OF IT, BUT THE HEATWAVE CONTINUED AND THE MEN WERE HORNY AS HELL. IT WAS EASY TO GET A RIDE AND TO MAKE ENOUGH DOUGH TO KEEP ME STONED. I BEGAN TO RIDE THE RIGGS AGAIN, BUT I NEVER STAYED LONG ENOUGH TO GET IN TROUBLE. I SUCKED COCKS OF ALL SHAPES AND SIZES AND MY ASS WAS FULL OF CUM, BUT IT DIDN'T BOTHER ME AS LONG AS I WAS ON THE GO AND HAD ENOUGH STUFF TO KEEP ME HAPPY. ONLY I STARTED TO BE TOO HAPPY. I MET A LOT OF HUNKY GUYS WHO DIDN'T CARE HOW STONED I WAS AS LONG AS MY BUTT WAS OPEN FOR THEM AND I WAS TOO FAR OUT TO ASK THEM ANY MONEY. I BEGAN TO FIND MYSELF IN ALL KINDS OF PLACES WITHOUT CLOTHES OR MONEY AND HAVING NO IDEA WHAT SO EVER HOW I HAD ENDED UP IN A PLACE LIKE THAT.


MOST OF THE GUYS I MET WERE HASTY ANONYMOUS FUCKS IN FOUL SMELLING CARS ON EMPTY PARKING LOTS IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE, BUT THERE WERE MEN WHO LEFT A LASTING IMPRESSION. ONE OF THEM WAS JERRY, A SUPERJOCK WHOSE MUSCULAR BODY WAS FULL OF SCARS FROM STREET FIGHTS AND BAR-ROOM BRAWLS. HE WAS A REAL BUTCH WHO REFUSED TO BE HOUSEBROKEN AND HE WAS FEARED BY MANY MEN. JERRY PICKED ME UP AND MADE ME HIS CUDDLE TOY. I SAW HIM BEAT THE HELL OUT OF GUYS WHO ANNOYED HIM, BUT HE TREATED ME WELL PROVIDED THAT I BEHAVED. WHEN HE FUCKS YOU, YOU DON´T HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE. HIS MASSIVE COCK KEEPS YOU ALERT TO THE MOMENT HE SHOOTS HIS LOAD AND FILLS YOU WITH HIS CUM. AFTER THAT YOU SLEEP LIKE A BABY IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND NOTHING CAN HURT YOU.

JERRY´S BIG COCK INSIDE ME GAVE A PURPOSE AND MEANING TO MY FUCKED UP LIFE. ALTHOUGH I WAS DEEPLY INFATUATED WITH HIM I COULDN´T GIVE UP THE DRUGS. AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED TO SWALLOW HIS CREAMY SPUNK, I ENJOYED DOPING MYSELF EVEN MORE. JERRY WORKED ON A CONSTRUCTION SITE AND WHILE HE WAS AWAY I BEGAN TO SELL MY BUTT TO GET DOUGH. I BROUGHT THE GUYS TO HIS HOUSE AND FUCKED WITH THEM IN HIS BED. I TRIED TO COVER MY TRAILS AS BEST I COULD AND FOR A WHILE I WAS A PERFECT LITTLE WIFE WHO CHANGED THE SHEETS EVERY DAY AND KEPT THE HOUSE IN TIPTOP CONDITION.


IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I WAS CAUGHT RED-HANDED. ONE DAY I BROUGHT TWO BIG HUNKS TO JERRY 'S HOUSE AND THEY BOTH FUCKED ME. WHEN THEY PREPARED ME TO HAVE THEM BOTH AT THE SAME TIME, JERRY CAME IN UNEXPECTEDLY AND THERE WAS LITTLE TO BE DONE. IF YOUR LOVER FINDS YOU IN BED WITH TWO NUDE BEEFCAKES NO WORDS WILL SAVE YOUR NECK. JERRY BLEW HIS TOP AND THREW THE GUYS OUT IN THEIR UNDERWEAR. HE THEN BEAT ME BLACK AND BLUE AND KICKED ME OUT TOO. I WAS ON THE STREET AGAIN WITHOUT MONEY OR DECENT CLOTHING. I HAD TO RETURN TO MY OLD WAYS AND START RIDING WITH THE TRUCKERS AGAIN.

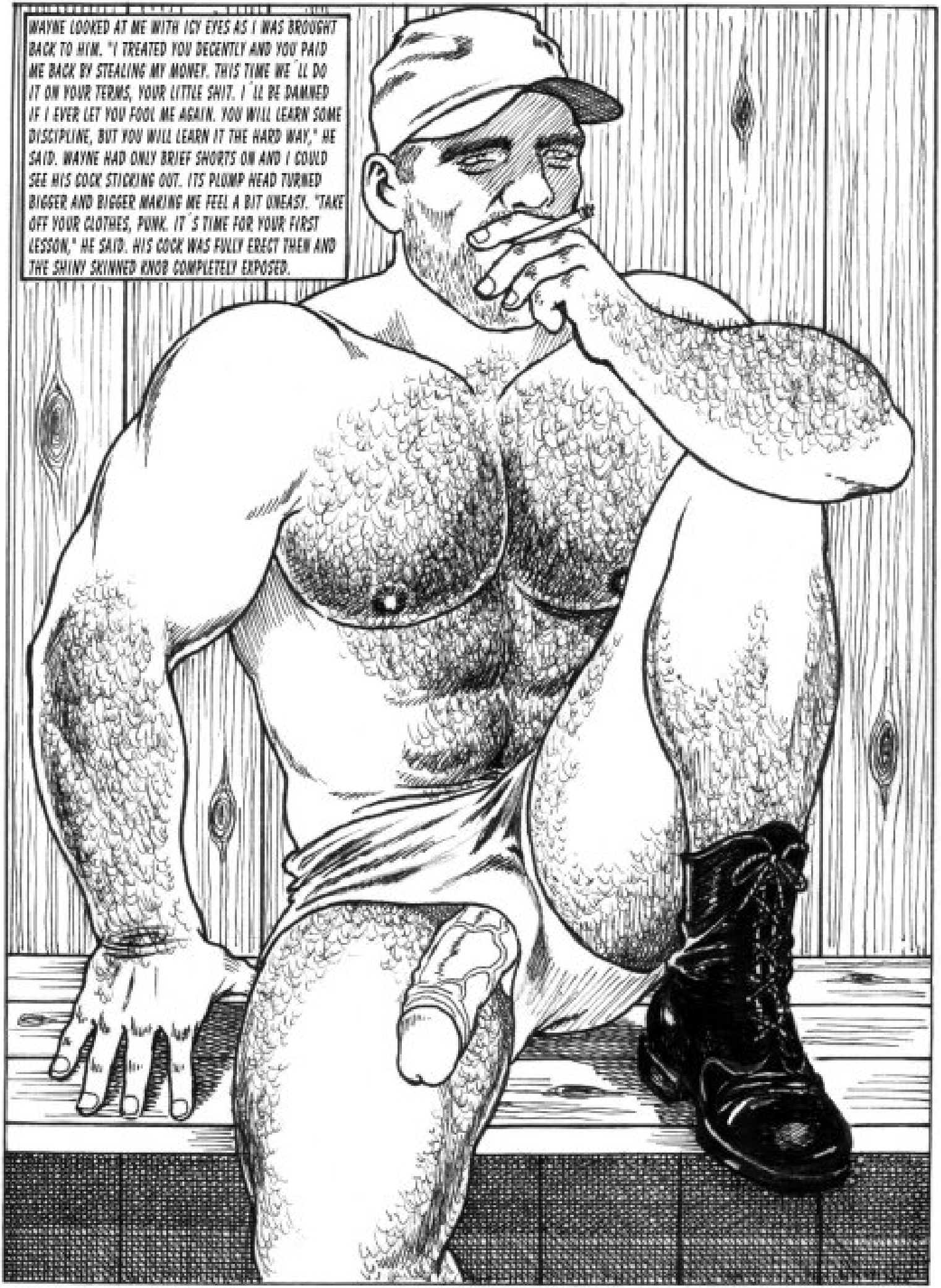

I NEVER SEEM TO LEARN ANYTHING. ONE NIGHT I WAS LOOKING FOR DOPE WHEN I SAW TWO HUNKS IN A DARK PARKING LOT. I THOUGHT THAT THEY WERE PEDDLERS, BUT WHEN I GOT CLOSER I SAW THAT THEY HAD THEIR COCKS OUT. "LOOK AT THIS MIGHTY WHOPPER, BOY. WANNA KNOW HOW IT FEELS UP IN YOUR ASS?" THE OTHER SAID STROKING HIS PAL'S ERECT COCK. THEY SAID THAT THEY WANTED TO TRAIN ME REAL GOOD AND WERE GOING TO PAY FOR THEIR FUN. THEY TOOK ME TO THE ATTIC OF AN OLD BUILDING AND WHEN I SAW THE MANY LOCKS I OUGHT TO HAVE SMELLED A RAT, BUT I WALKED STRAIGHT INTO THE TRAP. THERE WAS A BED AND SOME OTHER FURNITURE IN THE SMALL ROOM AND IT WAS NOT DIFFICULT TO SEE WHAT IT WAS USED FOR.


THEY FUCKED ME PROFOUNDLY TOGETHER AND SEPARATELY, BUT WHEN IT WAS TIME TO PAY THEY LAUGHED AT MY FACE. "WHY SHOULD WE PAY TO A SLAVE, BOY? YOU SHALL STAY HERE UNTIL WE DECIDE THAT WE HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU. IF YOU EVER WANT TO BE FREE, YOU'LL DO JUST AS WE SAY. THIS IS YOUR HOME NOW AND THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO ESCAPE. YOU ARE NOT THE FIRST BOY WHO HAS LEARNED THAT. WE'LL BRING YOU SOME FOOD AND LET YOU SUCK OUR COCKS IF YOU BEHAVE, BUT WE'LL BEAT THE HELL OUT OF YOU IF YOU DON'T," THEY SAID AND LOCKED THE DOOR AS THEY LEFT. THEY KEPT ME THERE AND CAME TO SEE ME OCCASIONALLY. I HAD ALREADY LOST COUNT ON DAYS WHEN I MANAGED TO STEAL A LIGHTER AND ESCAPED FROM MY PRISON BY BURNING THE DOOR.

ALONG WITH THE DOOR THERE BURNED A LOT OF OTHER THINGS AS WELL AND I HAD TO GET OUT OF THE TOWN AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE. THIS TIME I WAS LUCKY. I FOUND A TRUCK HEADING TO NEW YORK CITY, BUT THE DRIVER WAS A BIG BEEFY GUY LIKE LEROY´S DADDY AND I COULD SEE THAT HE WAS HUNG LIKE A BULL. HE SKINNED ME WITH HIS EYES AND EXPLAINED WHAT HE EXPECTED IN RETURN. "THAT´S HOW THE BALL BOUNCES, BOY. NOBODY TRAVELS IN THIS RIGG WITHOUT GIVING BIG DADDY SOME ASS," HE SAID FONDLING HIS BULGING CROTCH. YOU CAN BUTTER MY BUTT AND CALL ME A COOKIE IF I FEAR A COCK AND WE WERE SOON HEADING TO N.Y., AT LEAST MOST OF THE TIME.

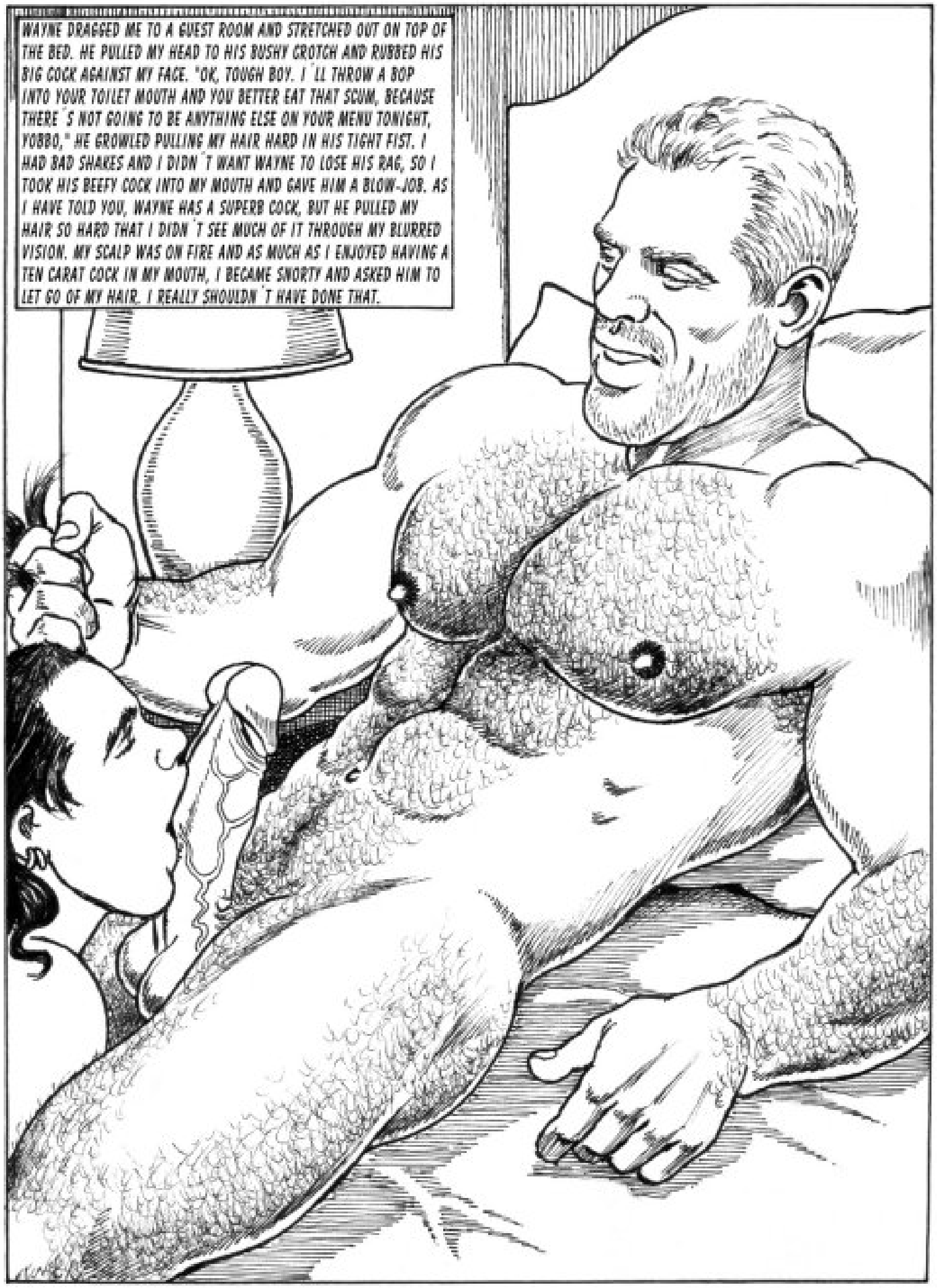
POLICE DEPARTMENT
CITY OF NEW YORK
WHAT I DIDN'T KNOW WAS THAT THIS RIGG WAS UNDER STRICT SURVEILLANCE OF N.Y. POLICE DEPARTMENT. THE DRIVER HAD BEEN ARRESTED SEVERAL TIMES SUSPECTED OF A FELONY, BUT NOTHING COULD BE PROVED. WE HAD HARDLY CROSSED THE STATE LINE WHEN A LONE PATROL CAR APPEARED BEHIND US AND STOPPED THE RIGG. A BEEFY OFFICER CLIMBED OUT OF THE CAR AND WANTED TO SEE OUR DOCUMENTS. HE ORDERED ME OUT BECAUSE I HAD NO I.D. AND ASKED A LOT OF QUESTIONS. HE WAS NOT TOO HAPPY WHEN I GAVE HIM FALSE IDENTITY AND HE WAS ALL HOT AND BOTHERED WHEN THE TRUTH CAME OUT. "WANT TO GET MY SHILL UP YOUR ASS, YOU LITTLE SHIT? I BET YOU LOVE THE FEEL OF ROSEWOOD BETWEEN YOUR BUNS. TOUGH LUCK, PRETTY BOY!" HE WAS RIGID AND RED-ASSED WHEN HE OPENED HIS FLY AND FORCED HIS COCK INSIDE ME, BUT I KNEW HOW TO HANDLE HIM AND WE WERE SOON REAL BUDDIES.

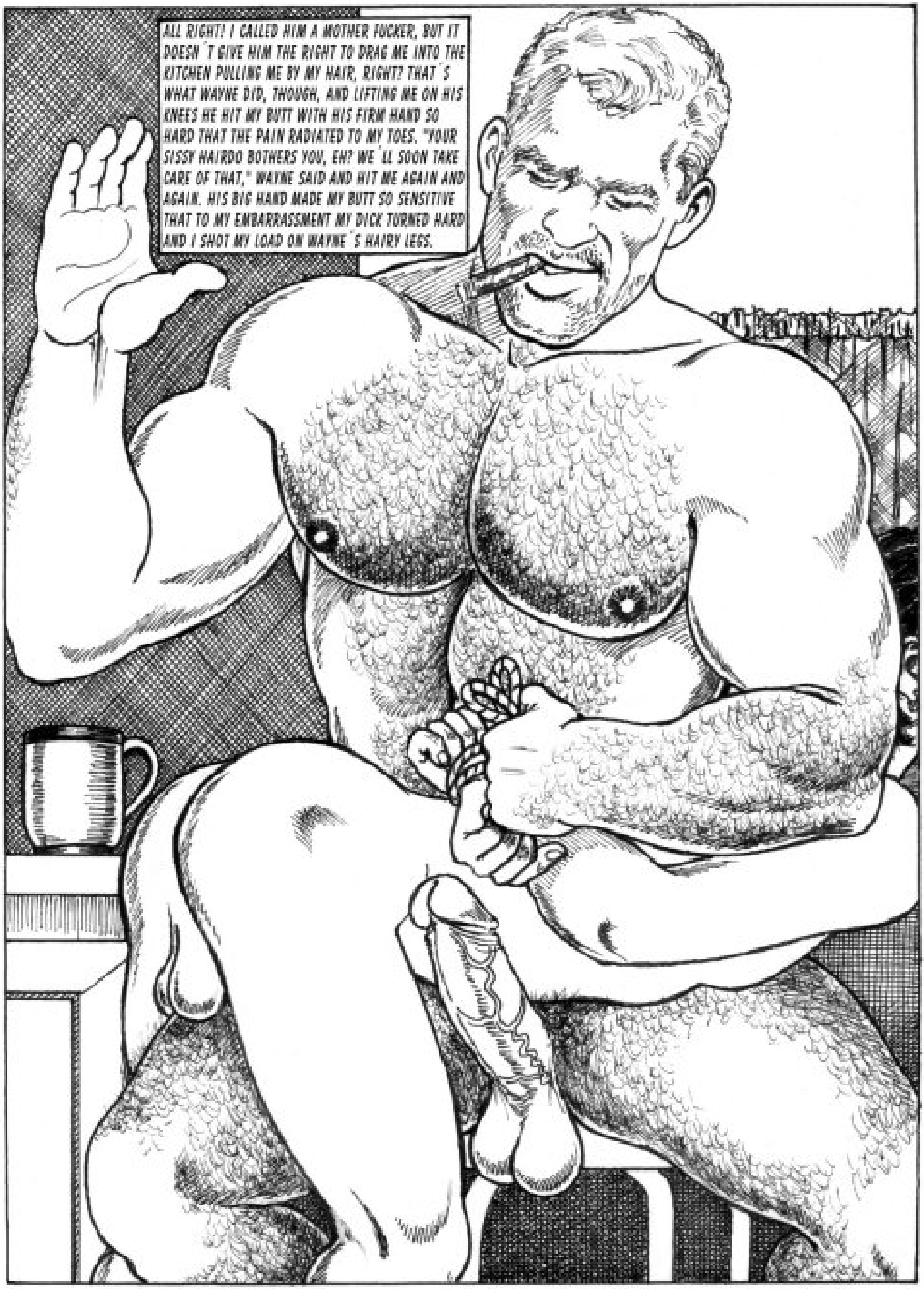
IN FACT SO MUCH SO THAT HE DIDN'T LEAVE ME ALONE AT ALL THAT NIGHT. I WAS PUT INTO A SEGREGATION CELL UNTIL I WAS TO BE TAKEN BACK TO IOWA AND THE OFFICER BROUGHT ME SOMETHING TO EAT. IT HAPPENED TO BE THE LAST THING I WANTED TO EAT, BUT HE WAS A BIG HAIRY BEAST AND THE CELL WAS WELL INSULATED. I COULD HAVE SCREAMED MY HEAD OFF WITHOUT ANYBODY HEARING AND THERE WAS NO USE IN TRYING TO RESIST THAT ANIMAL. THE OFFICER KNEW THAT AND HE USED ME FOR HIS PLEASURE QUITE UNABASHEDLY. HE MADE ME SWALLOW GALLONS OF CUM AND GIVE A THOROUGH BATH TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH WITH MY TONGUE. SITTING ON A BUNK BED HIS HAIRY LEGS WIDE APART HE FORCED ME TO LICK HIS BIG BALLS AND FURRY FURROW. WHEN THE SOCIAL WORKERS PICKED ME UP IN THE MORNING I WAS RELIEVED TO GET OUT OF HIS HANDS.
9
ASS HOLE
FRANK WAS FUCKE HERE
25.
NYPD ?
BIGGEST COCKS

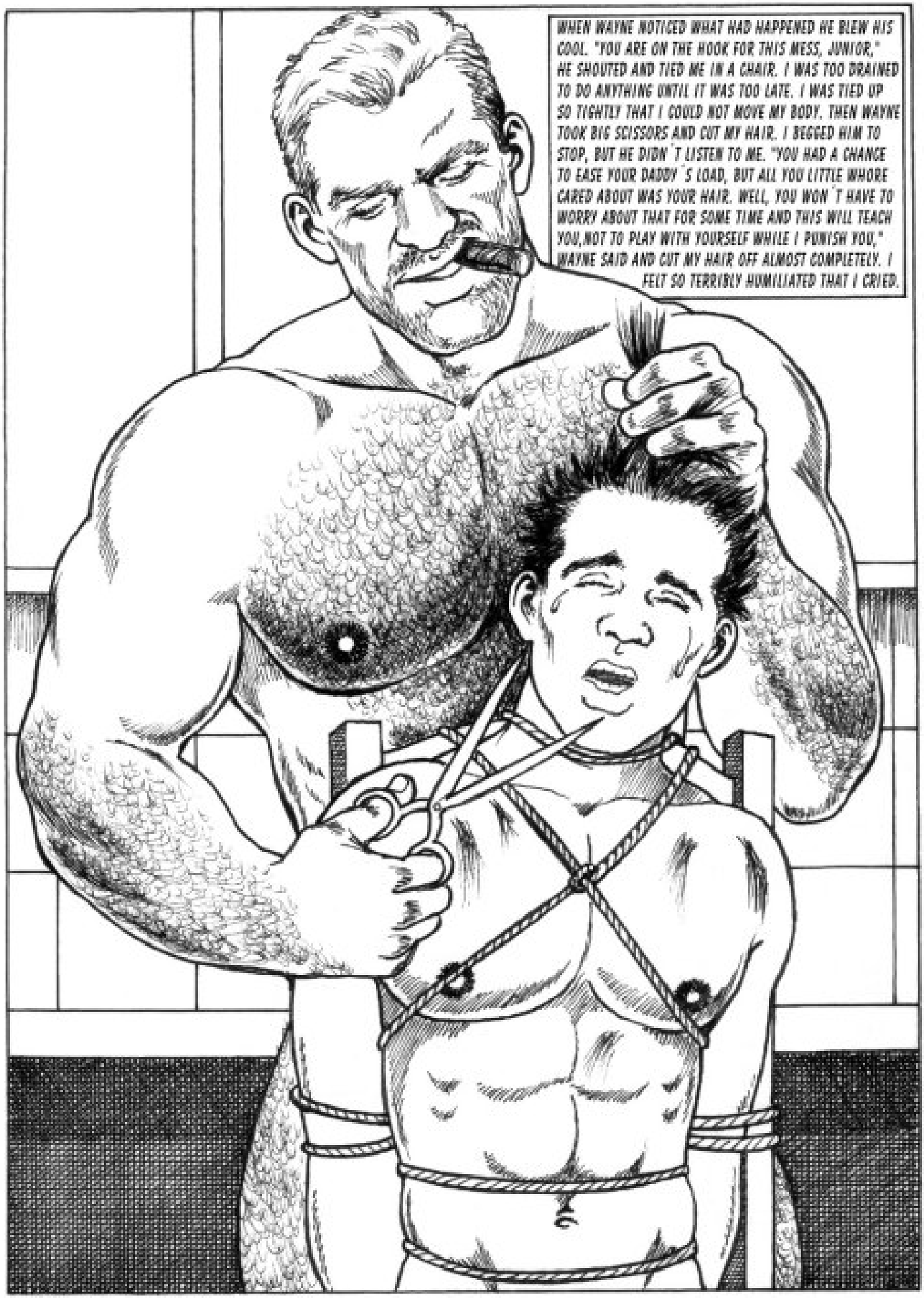

WAYNE LOOKED AT ME WITH ICY EYES AS I WAS BROUGHT BACK TO HIM. "I TREATED YOU DECENTLY AND YOU PAID ME BACK BY STEALING MY MONEY. THIS TIME WE'LL DO IT ON YOUR TERMS, YOUR LITTLE SHIT. I'LL BE DAMNED IF I EVER LET YOU FOOL ME AGAIN. YOU WILL LEARN SOME DISCIPLINE, BUT YOU WILL LEARN IT THE HARD WAY," HE SAID. WAYNE HAD ONLY BRIEF SHORTS ON AND I COULD SEE HIS COCK STICKING OUT. ITS PLUMP HEAD TURNED BIGGER AND BIGGER MAKING ME FEEL A BIT UNEASY. "TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES, PUNK. IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FIRST LESSON," HE SAID. HIS COCK WAS FULLY ERECT THEN AND THE SHINY SKINNED KNOB COMPLETELY EXPOSED.

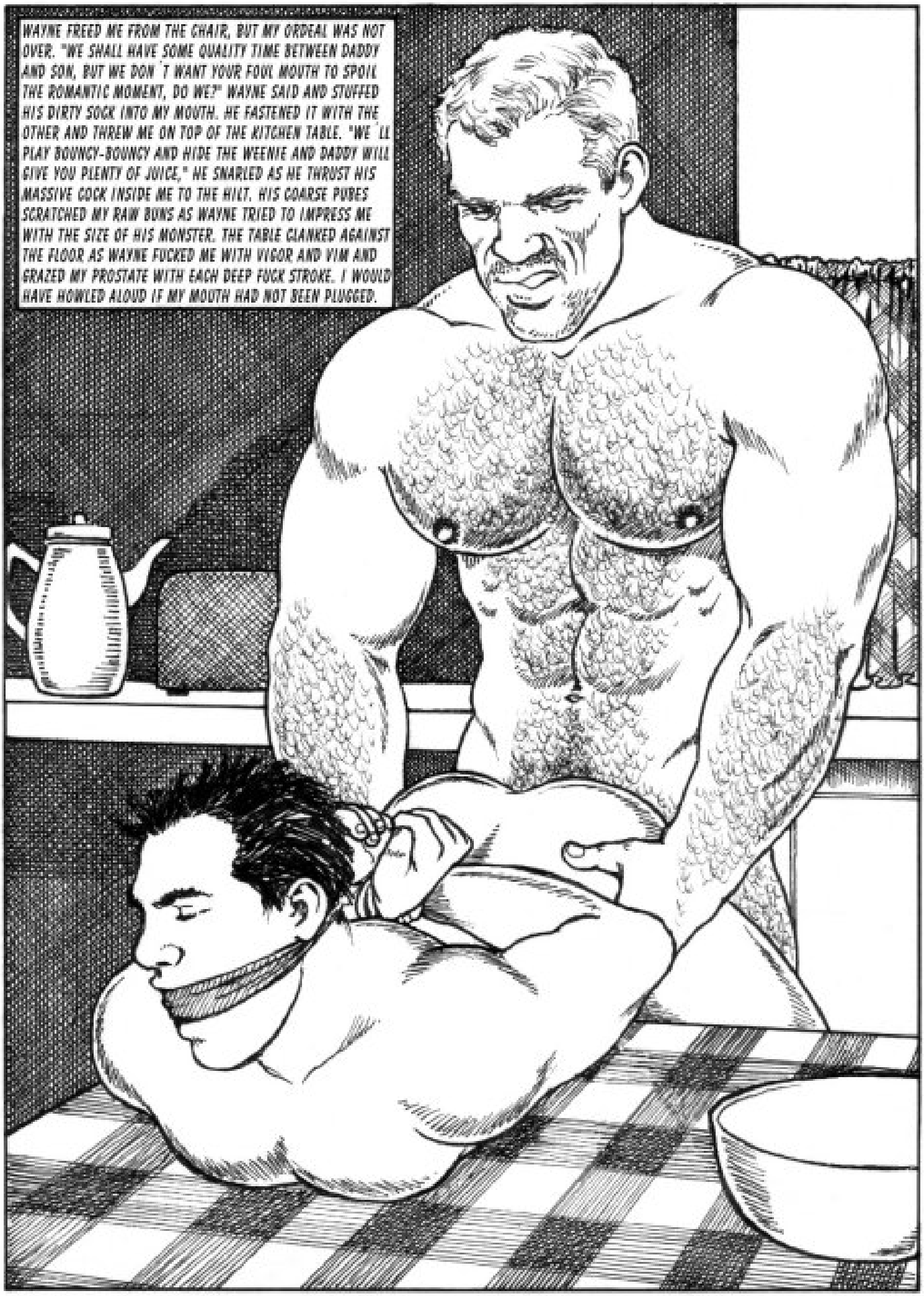
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO BUT TO OBEY HIM. "IN HERE THE BOYS LEARN TO RESPECT THEIR OLD MEN NATURALLY, BUT YOU CITY-SLICKERS HAVE TO BE TAUGHT," I HEARD HIM SAY AS I STRIPPED OFF MY CLOTHES. WHEN I TORNED AROUND I SAW THAT WAYNE HAD TAKEN OFF HIS SHORTS AND HIS BIG COCK POINTED AT ME. "ON YOUR KNEES, SLUT BOY, I WANT TO SEE YOUR CORN HOLE," WAYNE GROWLED AND WITH HIS BIG HANDS HE OPENED MY FURROW. "THE COUNTRY BOYS SEE WHAT A HAIRY-ASSED MAN CAN DO AND THEY DON'T TAKE ANY RISKS," WAYNE GROANED GRUFFLY AS HE THRUST HIS BIG PILE-DRIVER INSIDE ME AND BEGAN TO FUCK ME WITH FIERCE ENERGY.

AFTER BRUTALLY RAPING ME AT THE BARNYARD, WAYNE TOOK ME INTO THE HOUSE AND DRAGGED ME UPSTAIRS. WAYNE HAD WAITED FOR ME TO COME BACK AND HAD DONE SOME FANCY INTERIOR DECORATION. THE WINDOW HAD GOT HEFTY BARS AND THE DOOR HAD SEVERAL NEW LOCKS AND BOLTS. I ASKED HIM TO GIVE MY CLOTHES BACK, BUT HE LEFT ME NUDE AND AND WITHOUT ANY FOOD. MY DOPE WENT WITH MY CLOTHES AND I BEGAN TO FEEL REAL BAD. LATE AT NIGHT HE FINALLY RETURNED STARK NAKED. "SUPPERTIME, SISSY BOY. TONIGHT YOU´LL EAT SO MUCH CREAMY COCK THAT YOU WON´T NEED ANYTHING ELSE," HE SAID AND PULLED ME OUT BY MY HAIR.


WAYNE DRAGGED ME TO A GUEST ROOM AND STRETCHED OUT ON TOP OF THE BED. HE PULLED MY HEAD TO HIS BUSHY CROTCH AND RUBBED HIS BIG COCK AGAINST MY FACE. "OK, TOUGH BOY. I'LL THROW A BOP INTO YOUR TOILET MOUTH AND YOU BETTER EAT THAT SCUM, BECAUSE THERE'S NOT GOING TO BE ANYTHING ELSE ON YOUR MENU TONIGHT, YOBBO," HE GROWLED PULLING MY HAIR HARD IN HIS TIGHT FIST. I HAD BAD SHAKES AND I DIDN'T WANT WAYNE TO LOSE HIS RAG, SO I TOOK HIS BEEFY COCK INTO MY MOUTH AND GAVE HIM A BLOW-JOB. AS I HAVE TOLD YOU, WAYNE HAS A SUPERB COCK, BUT HE PULLED MY HAIR SO HARD THAT I DIDN'T SEE MUCH OF IT THROUGH MY BLURRED VISION. MY SCALP WAS ON FIRE AND AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED HAVING A TEN CARAT COCK IN MY MOUTH, I BECAME SNORTY AND ASKED HIM TO LET GO OF MY HAIR. I REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE THAT.

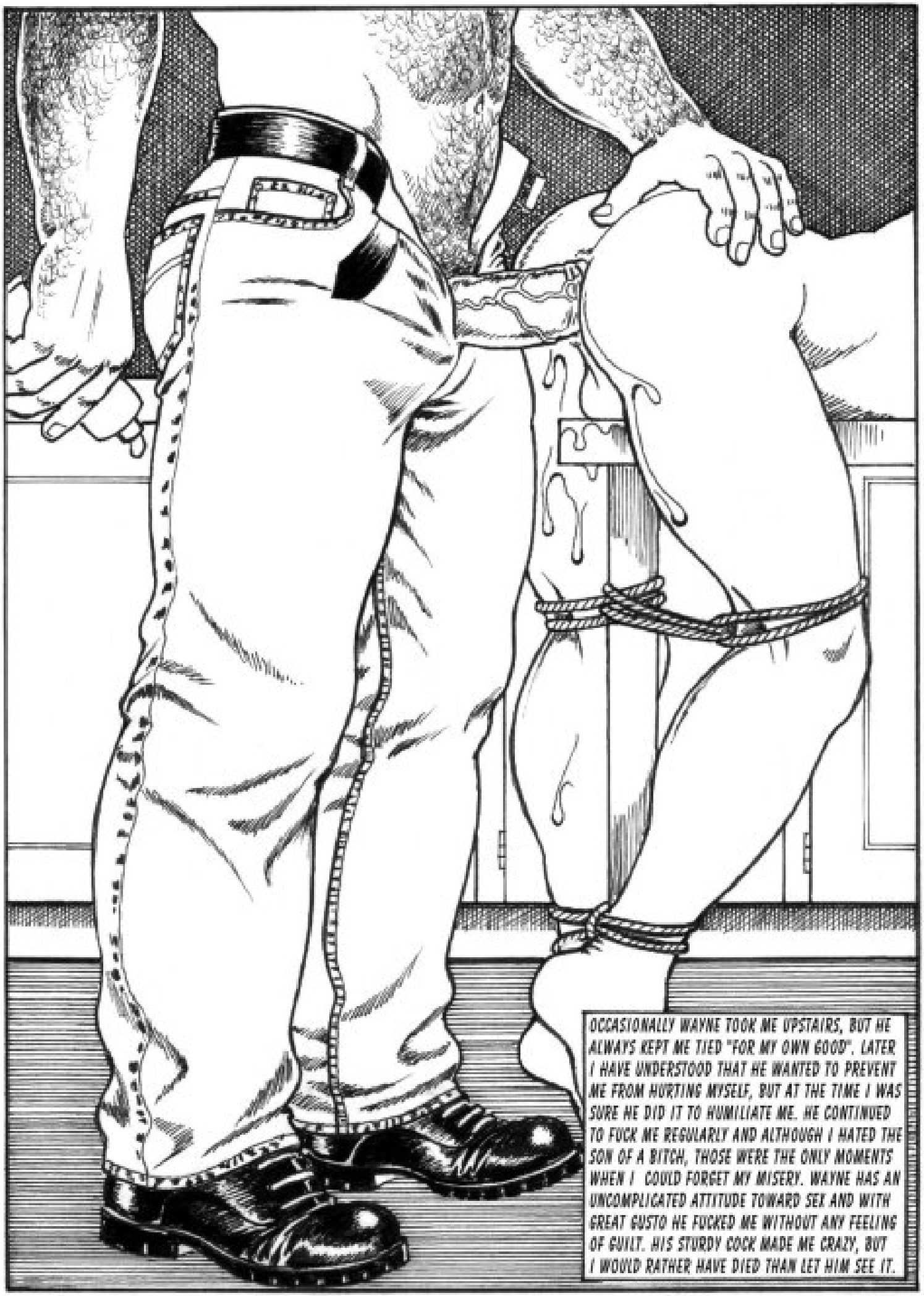

ALL RIGHT! I CALLED HIM A MOTHER FUCKER, BUT IT DOESN´T GIVE HIM THE RIGHT TO DRAG ME INTO THE KITCHEN PULLING ME BY MY HAIR, RIGHT? THAT´S WHAT WAYNE DID, THOUGH, AND LIFTING ME ON HIS KNEES HE HIT MY BUTT WITH HIS FIRM HAND SO HARD THAT THE PAIN RADIATED TO MY TOES. "YOUR SISSY HAIRDO BOTHERS YOU, EH? WE´LL SOON TAKE CARE OF THAT," WAYNE SAID AND HIT ME AGAIN AND AGAIN. HIS BIG HAND MADE MY BUTT SO SENSITIVE THAT TO MY EMBARRASSMENT MY DICK TURNED HARD AND I SHOT MY LOAD ON WAYNE´S HAIRY LEGS.


WHEN WAYNE NOTICED WHAT HAD HAPPENED HE BLEW HIS COOL. "YOU ARE ON THE HOOK FOR THIS MESS, JUNIOR," HE SHOUTED AND TIED ME IN A CHAIR. I WAS TOO DRAINED TO DO ANYTHING UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE. I WAS TIED UP SO TIGHTLY THAT I COULD NOT MOVE MY BODY. THEN WAYNE TOOK BIG SCISSORS AND CUT MY HAIR. I BEGGED HIM TO STOP, BUT HE DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME. "YOU HAD A CHANCE TO EASE YOUR DADDY'S LOAD, BUT ALL YOU LITTLE WHORE CARED ABOUT WAS YOUR HAIR. WELL, YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT FOR SOME TIME AND THIS WILL TEACH YOU, NOT TO PLAY WITH YOURSELF WHILE I PUNISH YOU," WAYNE SAID AND CUT MY HAIR OFF ALMOST COMPLETELY. I FELT SO TERRIBLY HUMILIATED THAT I CRIED.


WAYNE FREED ME FROM THE CHAIR, BUT MY ORDEAL WAS NOT OVER. "WE SHALL HAVE SOME QUALITY TIME BETWEEN DADDY AND SON, BUT WE DON´T WANT YOUR FOUL MOUTH TO SPOIL THE ROMANTIC MOMENT, DO WE?" WAYNE SAID AND STUFFED HIS DIRTY SOCK INTO MY MOUTH. HE FASTENED IT WITH THE OTHER AND THREW ME ON TOP OF THE KITCHEN TABLE. "WE´LL PLAY BOUNCY-BOUNCY AND HIDE THE WEENIE AND DADDY WILL GIVE YOU PLENTY OF JUICE," HE SNARLED AS HE THRUST HIS MASSIVE COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT. HIS COARSE PUBES SCRATCHED MY RAW BUNS AS WAYNE TRIED TO IMPRESS ME WITH THE SIZE OF HIS MONSTER. THE TABLE CLANKED AGAINST THE FLOOR AS WAYNE FUCKED ME WITH VIGOR AND VIM AND GRAZED MY PROSTATE WITH EACH DEEP FUCK STROKE. I WOULD HAVE HOWLED ALOUD IF MY MOUTH HAD NOT BEEN PLUGGED.

AFTER WAYNE HAD SHOT HIS LOAD, HE TOOK THE GAG OFF AND I GOT A CATFIT. "SHUT UP, SLUT BOY. I 'VE GOT YOU BY THE SHORT HAIRS AND I DO WHAT I WANT WITH YOU," WAYNE SAID. WHEN I DIDN 'T BEHAVE, HE DRAGGED ME INTO THE BOILER ROOM AND TIED ME TO THE WATERPIPES. HE GAGGED MY MOUTH WITH A STRONG TAPE. "THIS IS YOUR ROOM FROM NOW ON UNTIL YOU LEARN SOME MANNERS. YOU CAN SCREAM YOUR HEAD OFF, BUT NOBODY WILL HEAR YOU. I SHALL STILL FUCK YOU WHEN I FEEL LIKE IT AND THERE 'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO," WAYNE SAID.

THAT STARTED THE MOST PAINFUL PERIOD OF MY LIFE. DUE TO THE LACK OF DRUGS I WAS SICK MOST OF THE TIME, BUT DESPITE MY BEGGINGS WAYNE REFUSED TO GIVE ME ANY. I GOT MONUMENTAL FITS OF FURY, BUT WAYNE DIDN´T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THEM. I WAS MOSTLY TIED UP IN THE CELLAR AND WAYNE WASHED AND FED ME LIKE ANY OTHER ANIMAL. ALTHOUGH HE TOOK CARE OF ME, HE ALSO RAPED ME REGULARLY AND I WAS SURE I WAS GOING TO DIE THERE. I COULDN´T SLEEP, BUT HAD HALLUCINATIONS AND NIGHTMARES ALL THE TIME. WAYNE WAS THE SOURCE OF MY MISERY AND I HATED HIS GUTS. I USED TO SPEND HOURS PLANNING WHAT I WOULD DO TO HIM IF I EVER GOT OUT OF THE CELLAR. IT MADE ME FEEL A BIT BETTER FOR A WHILE, BUT MOST OF THE TIME I WAS IN A SEVERE DEPRESSION BECAUSE OF MY INABILITY TO HELP MYSELF IN THE PINCH.


OCCASIONALLY WAYNE TOOK ME UPSTAIRS, BUT HE ALWAYS KEPT ME TIED "FOR MY OWN GOOD". LATER I HAVE UNDERSTOOD THAT HE WANTED TO PREVENT ME FROM HURTING MYSELF, BUT AT THE TIME I WAS SURE HE DID IT TO HUMILIATE ME. HE CONTINUED TO FUCK ME REGULARLY AND ALTHOUGH I HATED THE SON OF A BITCH, THOSE WERE THE ONLY MOMENTS WHEN I COULD FORGET MY MISERY. WAYNE HAS AN UNCOMPLICATED ATTITUDE TOWARD SEX AND WITH GREAT GUSTO HE FUCKED ME WITHOUT ANY FEELING OF GUILT. HIS STURDY COCK MADE ME CRAZY, BUT I WOULD RATHER HAVE DIED THAN LET HIM SEE IT.

I WAS OFTEN SICK AND WHEN I SOILED THE BOILER ROOM, WAYNE LOCKED ME INTO A CAGE USED FOR TRANSPORTING THE CALVES. IF I SOILED MYSELF, HE USED THE GARDEN HOSE TO WASH ME. I HAD TO EAT AND SLEEP IN THE CAGE AND HE ONLY TOOK ME OUT TO FUCK ME. I HATED HIS GUTS BUT THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO. IF I COMPLAINED, WAYNE THRUST HIS COCK INTO MY THROAT OR GAGGED MY MOUTH SOME OTHER WAY. HE COULDN'T CARE LESS OF MY SUFFERING. MY CONDITION IMPROVED, BUT I WAS TOO PISSED OFF TO EVEN NOTICE THAT. I SPENT TIME TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO GET OUT, BUT THE CAGE WAS TOO STRONG AND WAYNE WAS TOO CAREFUL.
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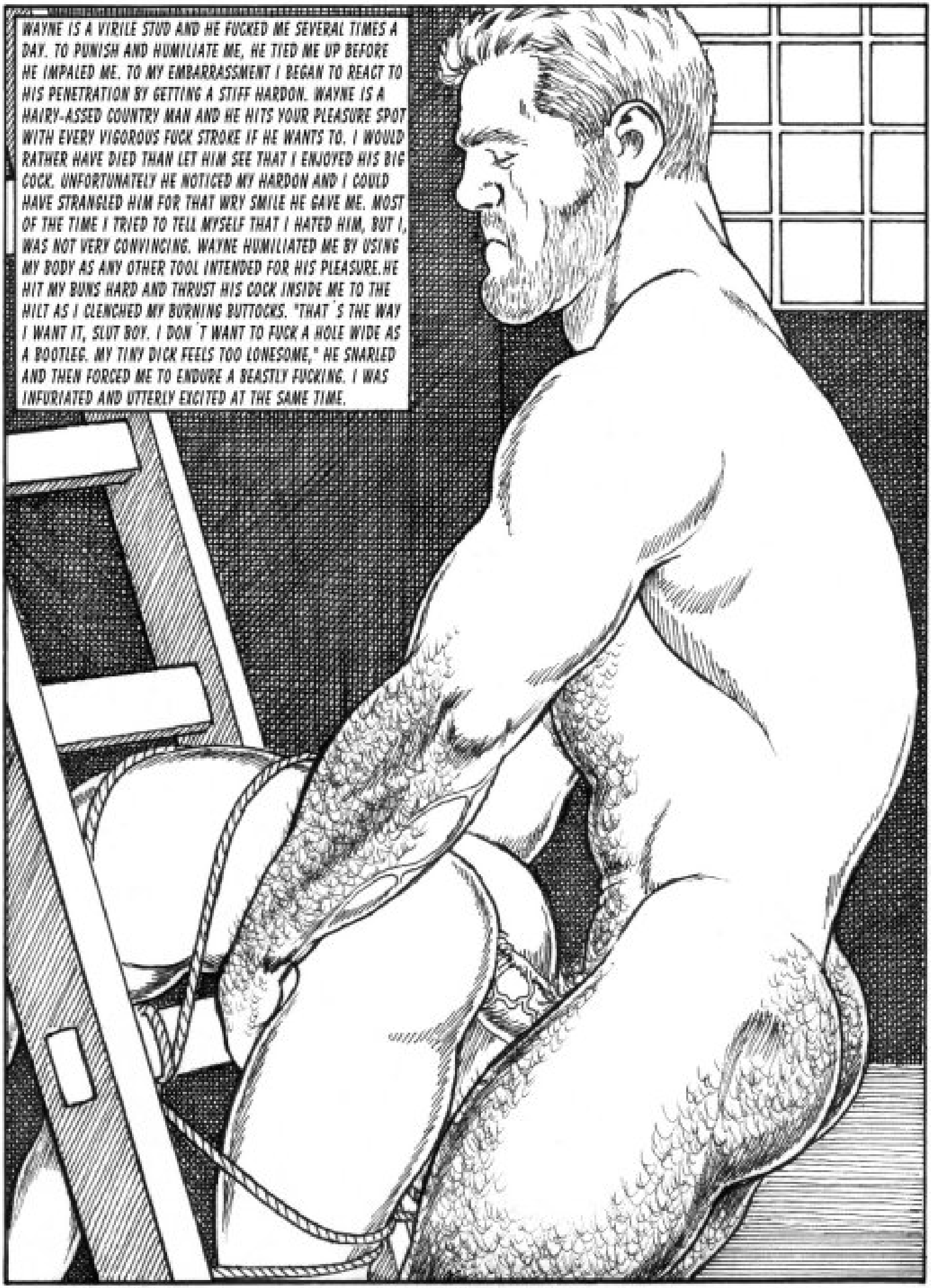
WAYNE IS A VIRILE STUD AND HE FUCKED ME SEVERAL TIMES A DAY. TO PUNISH AND HUMILIATE ME, HE TIED ME UP BEFORE HE IMPALED ME. TO MY EMBARRASSMENT I BEGAN TO REACT TO HIS PENETRATION BY GETTING A STIFF HARDON. WAYNE IS A HAIRY-ASSED COUNTRY MAN AND HE HITS YOUR PLEASURE SPOT WITH EVERY VIGOROUS FUCK STROKE IF HE WANTS TO. I WOULD RATHER HAVE DIED THAN LET HIM SEE THAT I ENJOYED HIS BIG COCK. UNFORTUNATELY HE NOTICED MY HARDON AND I COULD HAVE STRANGLED HIM FOR THAT WRY SMILE HE GAVE ME. MOST OF THE TIME I TRIED TO TELL MYSELF THAT I HATED HIM, BUT I, WAS NOT VERY CONVINCING. WAYNE HUMILIATED ME BY USING MY BODY AS ANY OTHER TOOL INTENDED FOR HIS PLEASURE.HE HIT MY BUNS HARD AND THRUST HIS COCK INSIDE ME TO THE HILT AS I CLENCHED MY BURNING BUTTOCKS. "THAT´S THE WAY I WANT IT, SLUT BOY. I DON´T WANT TO FUCK A HOLE WIDE AS A BOOTLEG. MY TINY DICK FEELS TOO LONESOME," HE SNARLED AND THEN FORCED ME TO ENDURE A BEASTLY FUCKING. I WAS INFURIATED AND UTTERLY EXCITED AT THE SAME TIME.

WAYNE FORCED ME TO SWALLOW GALLONS OF HIS CREAMY CUM. TIED INTO A LADDER I HAD NO WAY TO PROTECT MYSELF AND HE SHOVED HIS COCK SO DEEP INTO MY THROAT THAT IT ALMOST GAGGED. IN FURY I YELLED THAT HE WAS AN ASSHOLE WHO HAD NO IDEA OF THE MORE REFINED WAYS OF HAVING SEX. HE ONLY LAUGHED AT ME AND DRAGGED ME TO A SHITHOUSE AND PULLED ME ACROSS HIS LEGS.
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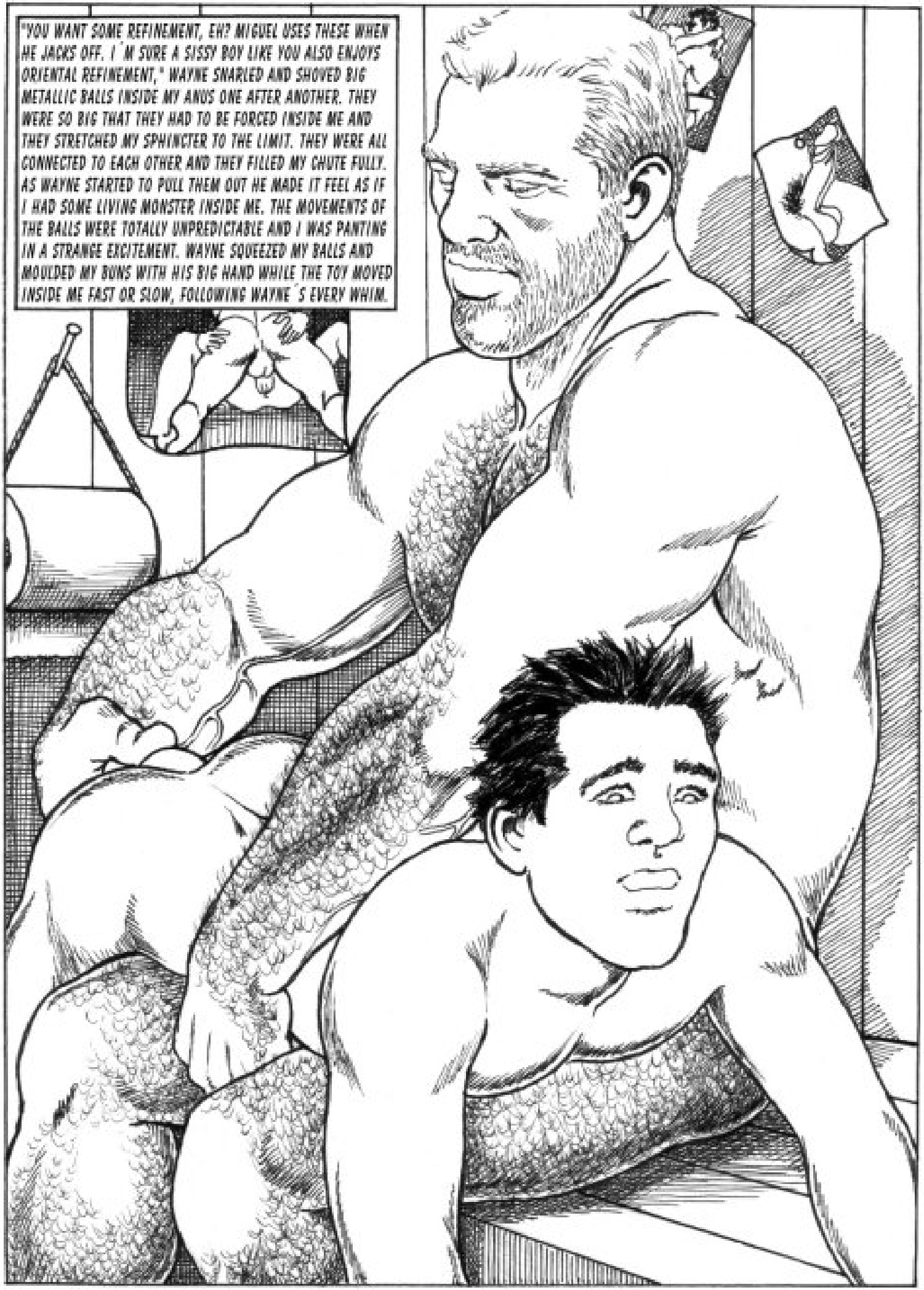
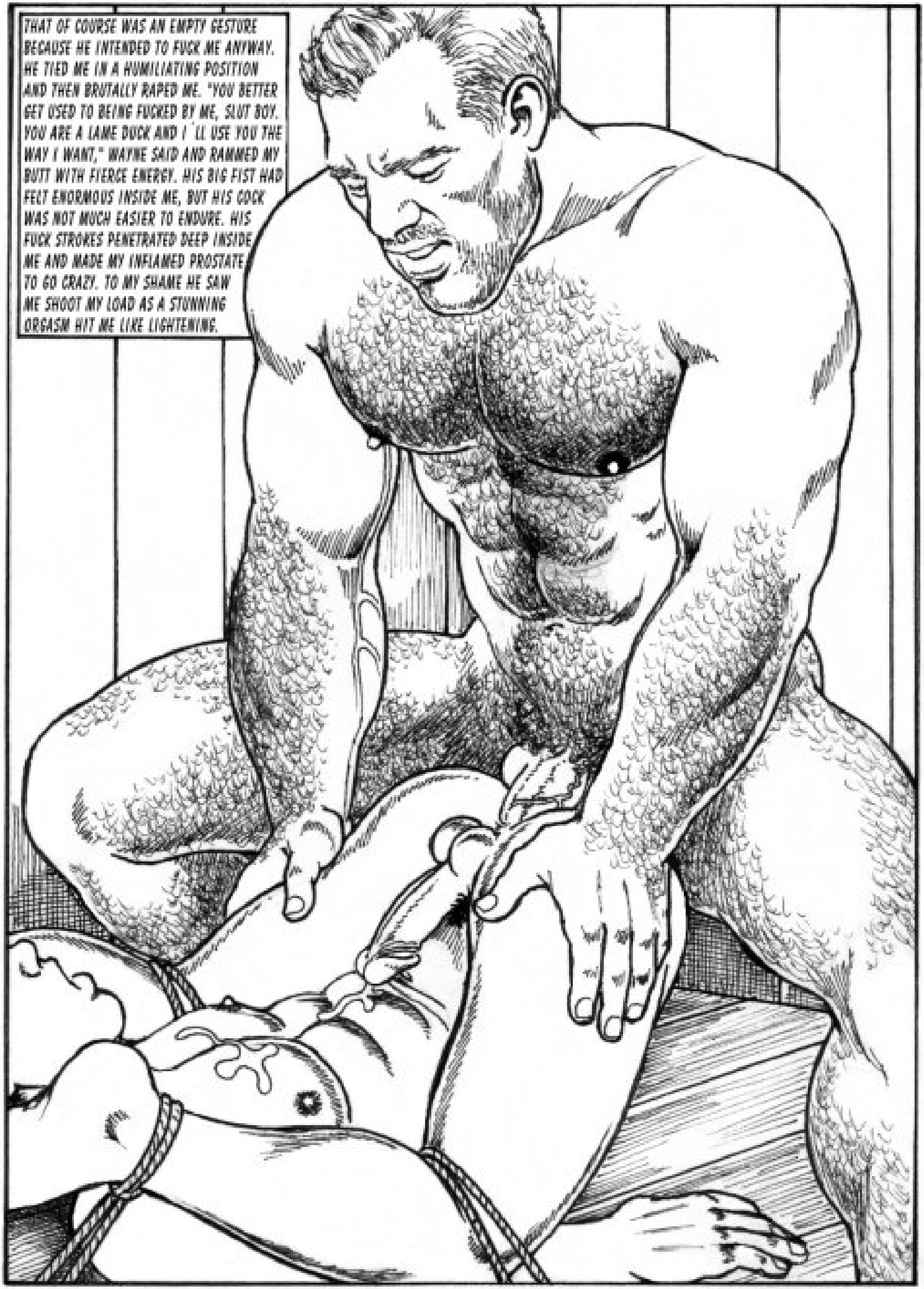
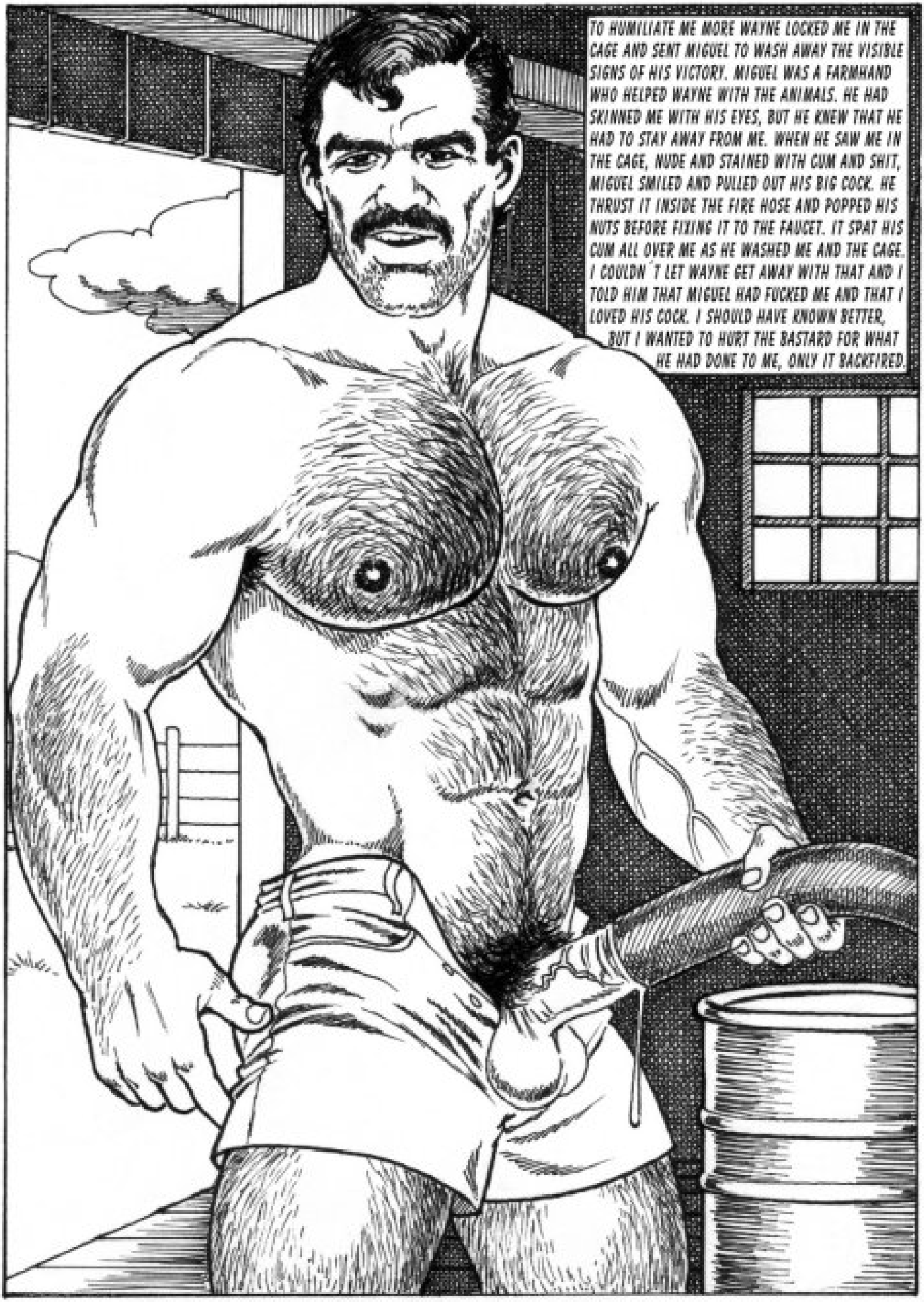
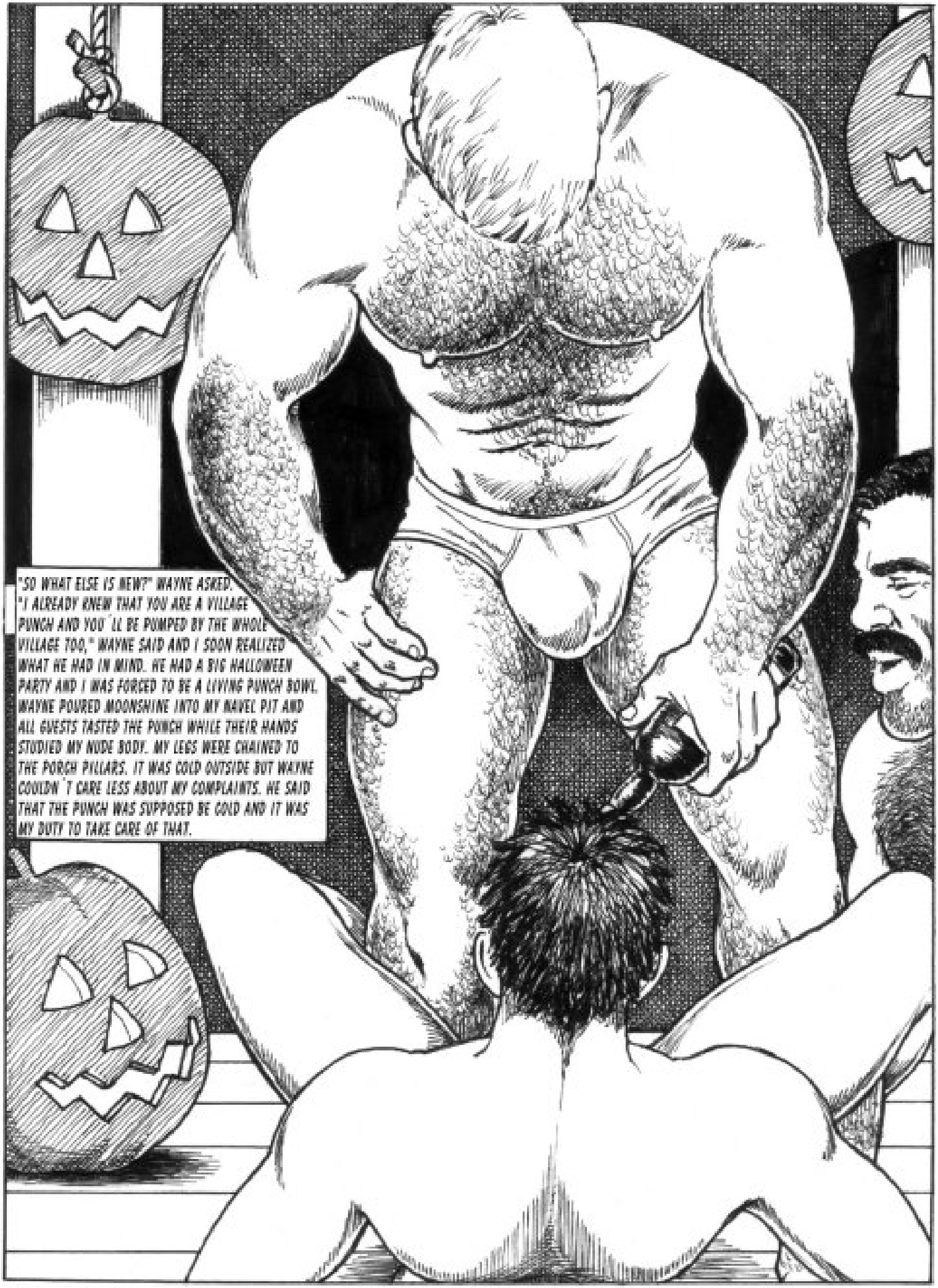

"YOU WANT SOME REFINEMENT, EH? MIGUEL USES THESE WHEN HE JACKS OFF. I'M SURE A SISSY BOY LIKE YOU ALSO ENJOYS ORIENTAL REFINEMENT," WAYNE SNARLED AND SHOVED BIG METALLIC BALLS INSIDE MY ANUS ONE AFTER ANOTHER. THEY WERE SO BIG THAT THEY HAD TO BE FORCED INSIDE ME AND THEY STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER TO THE LIMIT. THEY WERE ALL CONNECTED TO EACH OTHER AND THEY FILLED MY CHUTE FULLY. AS WAYNE STARTED TO PULL THEM OUT HE MADE IT FEEL AS IF I HAD SOME LIVING MONSTER INSIDE ME. THE MOVEMENTS OF THE BALLS WERE TOTALLY UNPREDICTABLE AND I WAS PANTING IN A STRANGE EXCITEMENT. WAYNE SQUEEZED MY BALLS AND MOULDED MY BUNS WITH HIS BIG HAND WHILE THE TOY MOVED INSIDE ME FAST OR SLOW, FOLLOWING WAYNE'S EVERY WHIM.

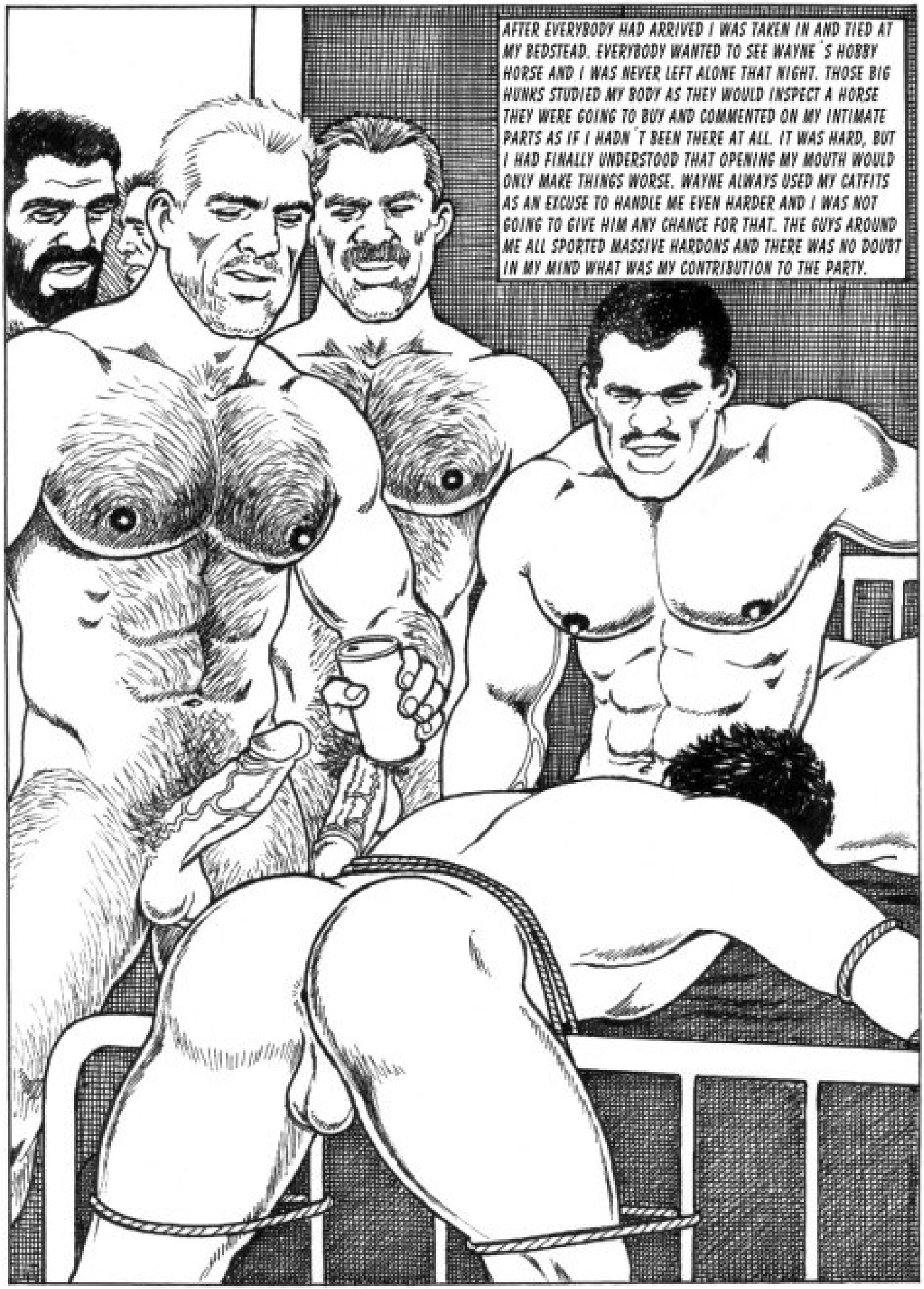
WHEN WAYNE SAW THAT I WAS TREMBLING IN HEAT, HE SQUEEZED ME BETWEEN HIS THIGHS TO FREE HIS HANDS. HIS STRONG FURRY LEGS SQUEEZED ME LIKE A PAIR OF THONGS AND HE USED HIS HANDS TO WORK WITH THE BALLS. I WAS HOWLING LIKE A WOLF WHEN HE PULLED THE BALLS OUT AND SLAMMED THEM BACK IN MAKING SURE THAT EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM GRAZED MY PLEASURE SPOT. "YOU ENJOY WHEN DADDY PLAYS GAMES WITH YOU, DON´T YOU, YOBBO? YOU ARE STILL TOO YOUNG TO APPRECIATE A MATURE MAN´S ROBUST ROD AND PREFER A NICE CIVILIZED FINGER-FUCK INSTEAD, DON´T YOU SWEETIE?" WAYNE SAID AND I BLEW MY COOL. I SAID THAT HE COULD KEEP HIS TINY FINGERS TO HIMSELF.

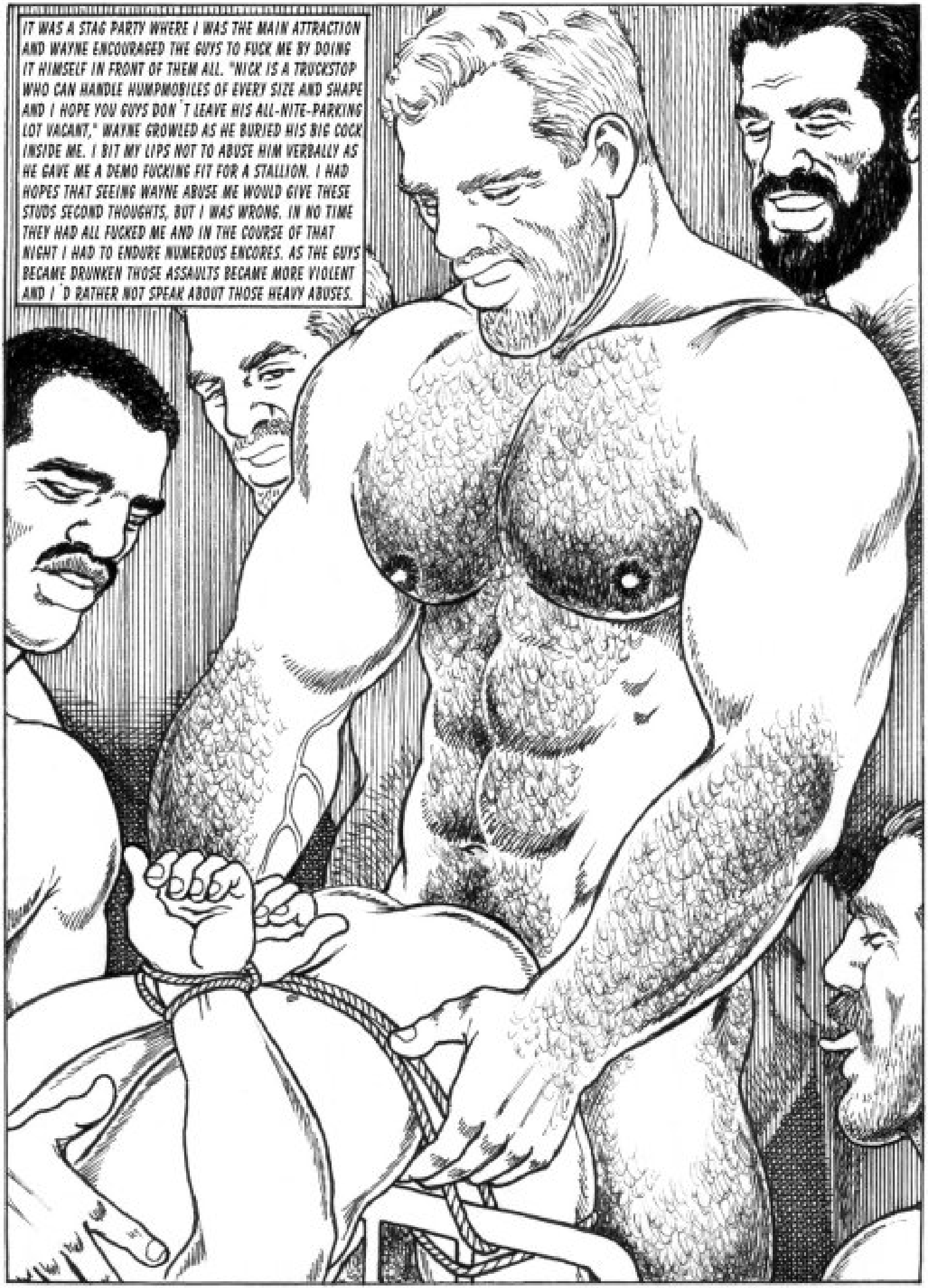
I SHOULDN´T HAVE SAID THAT. WAYNE POLLED ME ON HIS LAP AND SHOVED HIS FINGER INSIDE MY BUTT. "DON´T YOU WORRY, LITTLE SLUT, I HAVE ENOUGH FINGERS TO KEEP YOU HAPPY," HE SAID AND FORCED MORE FINGERS INSIDE ME. GRADUALLY WAYNE STRETCHED MY SPHINCTER AND TO MY HORROR I REALIZED THAT HE WAS PUSHING HIS WHOLE FIST INSIDE ME. I PANICKED AND PRAYED FOR HIM TO STOP. "EASY, YOBBO, EASY. DADDY HAS INSEMINATED HUNDREDS OF ANIMALS. A LOSTY LITTLE PIG LIKE YOU IS A PIECE OF CAKE," WAYNE SAID AND FORCED HIS HAND INSIDE ME. I SCREAMED AND BEGGED HIM TO FUCK ME INSTEAD

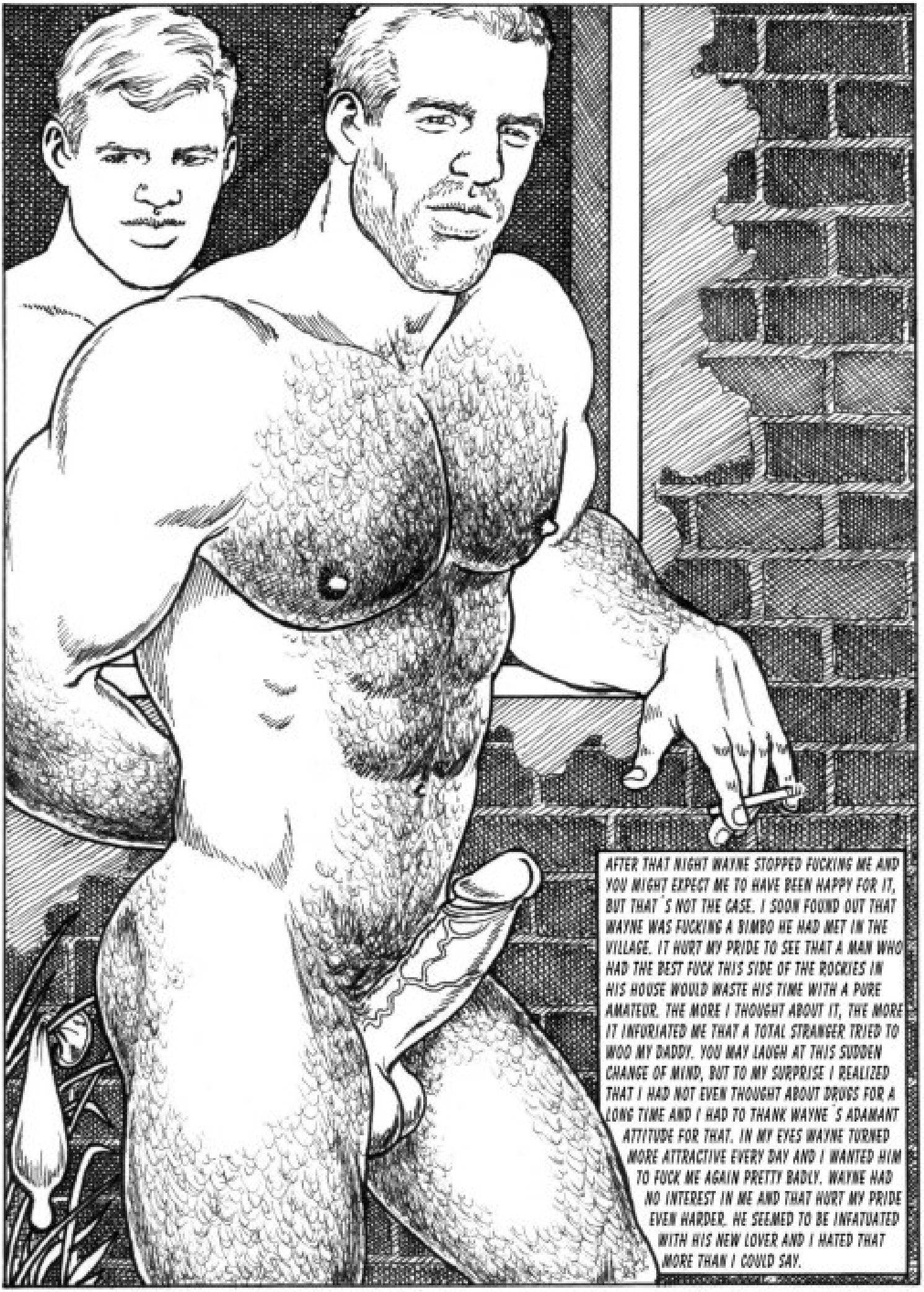

THAT OF COURSE WAS AN EMPTY GESTURE BECAUSE HE INTENDED TO FUCK ME ANYWAY. HE TIED ME IN A HUMILIATING POSITION AND THEN BRUTALLY RAPED ME. "YOU BETTER GET USED TO BEING FUCKED BY ME, SLUT BOY. YOU ARE A LAME DUCK AND I´LL USE YOU THE WAY I WANT," WAYNE SAID AND RAMMED MY BUTT WITH FIERCE ENERGY. HIS BIG FIST HAD FELT ENORMOUS INSIDE ME, BUT HIS COCK WAS NOT MUCH EASIER TO ENDURE. HIS FUCK STROKES PENETRATED DEEP INSIDE ME AND MADE MY INFLAMED PROSTATE TO GO CRAZY. TO MY SHAME HE SAW ME SHOOT MY LOAD AS A STUNNING ORGASM HIT ME LIKE LIGHTENING.

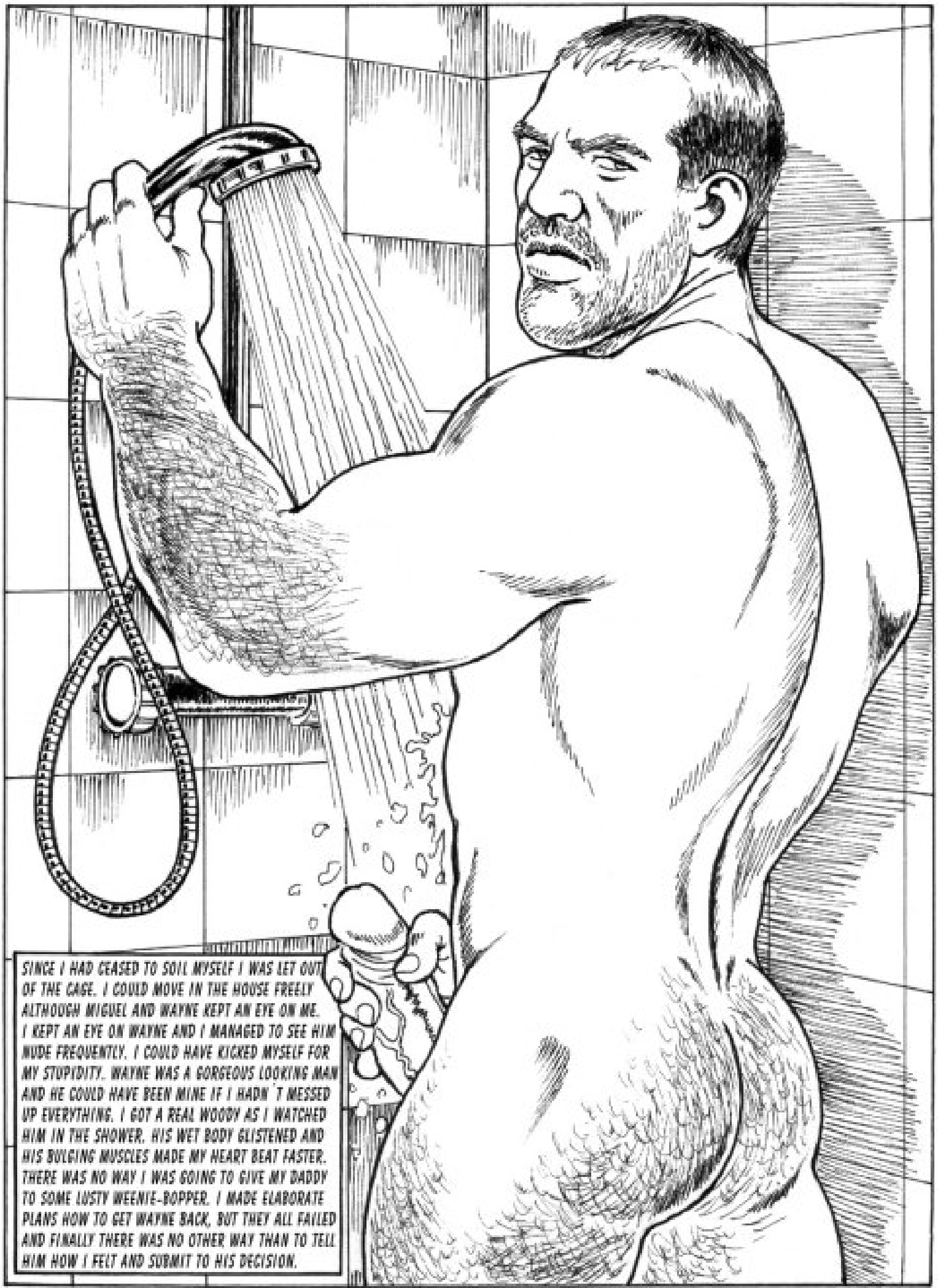

TO HUMILIATE ME MORE WAYNE LOCKED ME IN THE CAGE AND SENT MIGUEL TO WASH AWAY THE VISIBLE SIGNS OF HIS VICTORY. MIGUEL WAS A FARMHAND WHO HELPED WAYNE WITH THE ANIMALS. HE HAD SKINNED ME WITH HIS EYES, BUT HE KNEW THAT HE HAD TO STAY AWAY FROM ME. WHEN HE SAW ME IN THE CAGE, NUDE AND STAINED WITH CUM AND SHIT, MIGUEL SMILED AND PULLED OUT HIS BIG COCK. HE THRUST IT INSIDE THE FIRE HOSE AND POPPED HIS NUTS BEFORE FIXING IT TO THE FAUCET. IT SPAT HIS CUM ALL OVER ME AS HE WASHED ME AND THE CAGE. I COULDN'T LET WAYNE GET AWAY WITH THAT AND I TOLD HIM THAT MIGUEL HAD FUCKED ME AND THAT I LOVED HIS COCK. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER, BUT I WANTED TO HURT THE BASTARD FOR WHAT HE HAD DONE TO ME, ONLY IT BACKFIRED.


"SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?" WAYNE ASKED. "I ALREADY KNEW THAT YOU ARE A VILLAGE PUNCH AND YOU´LL BE PUMPED BY THE WHOLE VILLAGE TOO," WAYNE SAID AND I SOON REALIZED WHAT HE HAD IN MIND. WE HAD A BIG HALLOWEEN PARTY AND I WAS FORCED TO BE A LIVING PUNCH BOWL. WAYNE POURED MOONSHINE INTO MY NAVEL PIT AND ALL GUESTS TASTED THE PUNCH WHILE THEIR HANDS STUDIED MY NUDE BODY. MY LEGS WERE CHAINED TO THE PORCH PILLARS. IT WAS COLD OUTSIDE BUT WAYNE COULDN´T CARE LESS ABOUT MY COMPLAINTS. HE SAID THAT THE PUNCH WAS SUPPOSED BE COLD AND IT WAS MY DUTY TO TAKE CARE OF THAT.


AFTER EVERYBODY HAD ARRIVED I WAS TAKEN IN AND TIED AT MY BEDSTEAD. EVERYBODY WANTED TO SEE WAYNE´S HOBBY HORSE AND I WAS NEVER LEFT ALONE THAT NIGHT. THOSE BIG HUNKS STUDIED MY BODY AS THEY WOULD INSPECT A HORSE THEY WERE GOING TO BUY AND COMMENTED ON MY INTIMATE PARTS AS IF I HADN´T BEEN THERE AT ALL. IT WAS HARD, BUT I HAD FINALLY UNDERSTOOD THAT OPENING MY MOUTH WOULD ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE. WAYNE ALWAYS USED MY CATFITS AS AN EXCUSE TO HANDLE ME EVEN HARDER AND I WAS NOT GOING TO GIVE HIM ANY CHANCE FOR THAT. THE GUYS AROUND ME ALL SPORTED MASSIVE HARDONS AND THERE WAS NO DOUBT IN MY MIND WHAT WAS MY CONTRIBUTION TO THE PARTY.


IT WAS A STAG PARTY WHERE I WAS THE MAIN ATTRACTION AND WAYNE ENCOURAGED THE GUYS TO FUCK ME BY DOING IT HIMSELF IN FRONT OF THEM ALL. "NICK IS A TRUCKSTOP WHO CAN HANDLE HUMPMOBILES OF EVERY SIZE AND SHAPE AND I HOPE YOU GUYS DON'T LEAVE HIS ALL-NITE-PARKING LOT VACANT," WAYNE GROWLED AS HE BURIED HIS BIG COCK INSIDE ME. I BIT MY LIPS NOT TO ABUSE HIM VERBALLY AS HE GAVE ME A DEMO FUCKING FIT FOR A STALLION. I HAD HOPES THAT SEEING WAYNE ABUSE ME WOULD GIVE THESE STUDS SECOND THOUGHTS, BUT I WAS WRONG. IN NO TIME THEY HAD ALL FUCKED ME AND IN THE COURSE OF THAT NIGHT I HAD TO ENDURE NUMEROUS ENCORES. AS THE GUYS BECAME DRUNKEN THOSE ASSAULTS BECAME MORE VIOLENT AND I'D RATHER NOT SPEAK ABOUT THOSE HEAVY ABUSES.


AFTER THAT NIGHT WAYNE STOPPED FUCKING ME AND YOU MIGHT EXPECT ME TO HAVE BEEN HAPPY FOR IT, BUT THAT´S NOT THE CASE. I SOON FOUND OUT THAT WAYNE WAS FUCKING A BIMBO HE HAD MET IN THE VILLAGE. IT HURT MY PRIDE TO SEE THAT A MAN WHO HAD THE BEST FUCK THIS SIDE OF THE ROCKIES IN HIS HOUSE WOULD WASTE HIS TIME WITH A PURE AMATEUR. THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT IT, THE MORE IT INFURIATED ME THAT A TOTAL STRANGER TRIED TO WOO MY DADDY. YOU MAY LAUGH AT THIS SUDDEN CHANGE OF MIND, BUT TO MY SURPRISE I REALIZED THAT I HAD NOT EVEN THOUGHT ABOUT DRUGS FOR A LONG TIME AND I HAD TO THANK WAYNE´S ADAMANT ATTITUDE FOR THAT. IN MY EYES WAYNE TURNED MORE ATTRACTIVE EVERY DAY AND I WANTED HIM TO FUCK ME AGAIN PRETTY BADLY. WAYNE HAD NO INTEREST IN ME AND THAT HURT MY PRIDE EVEN HARDER. HE SEEMED TO BE INFATUATED WITH HIS NEW LOVER AND I HATED THAT MORE THAN I COULD SAY.

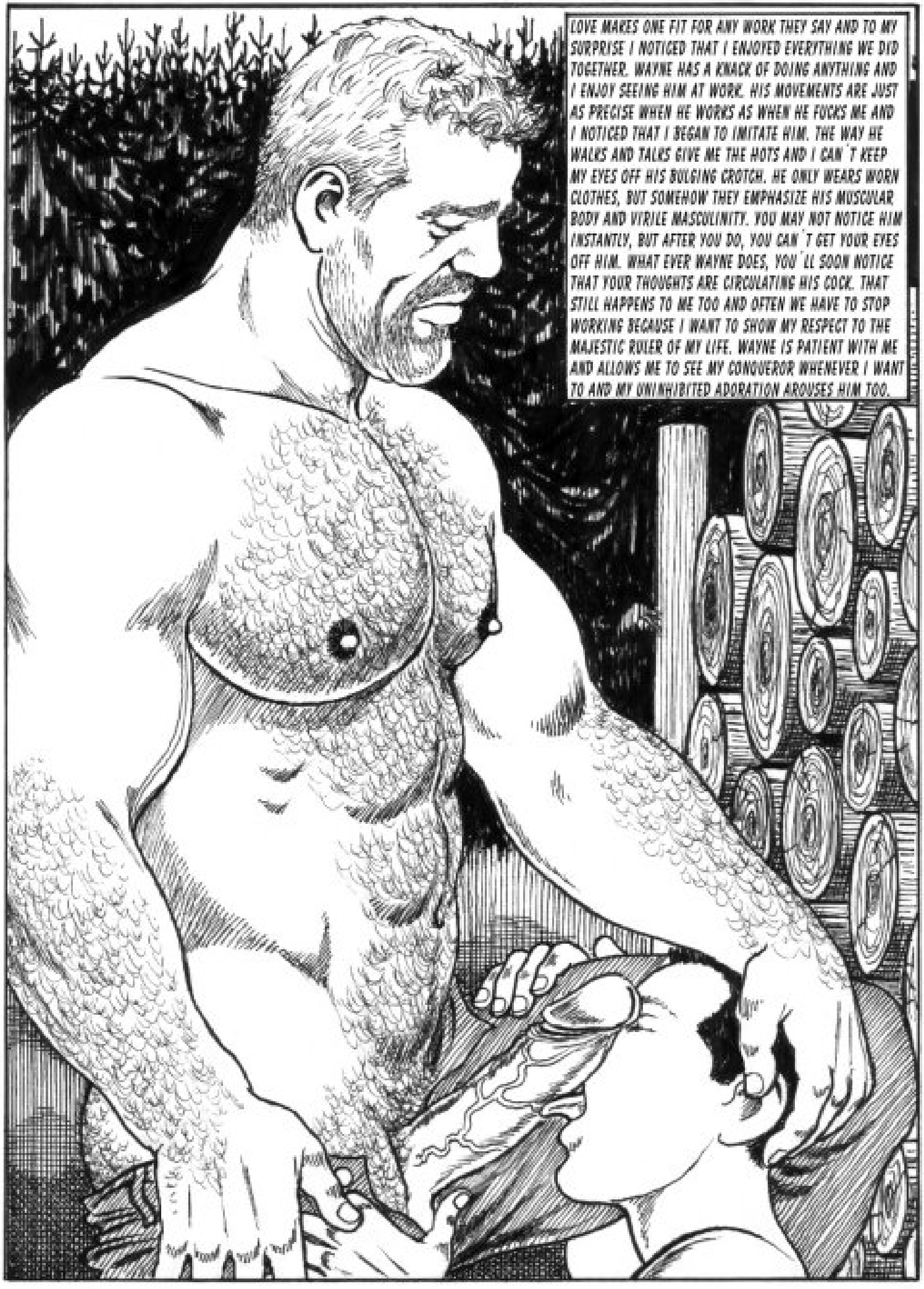

SINCE I HAD CEASED TO SOIL MYSELF I WAS LET OUT OF THE CAGE. I COULD MOVE IN THE HOUSE FREELY ALTHOUGH MIGUEL AND WAYNE KEPT AN EYE ON ME. I KEPT AN EYE ON WAYNE AND I MANAGED TO SEE HIM NUDE FREQUENTLY. I COULD HAVE KICKED MYSELF FOR MY STUPIDITY. WAYNE WAS A GORGEOUS LOOKING MAN AND HE COULD HAVE BEEN MINE IF I HADN'T MESSED UP EVERYTHING. I GOT A REAL WOODY AS I WATCHED HIM IN THE SHOWER. HIS WET BODY GLISTENED AND HIS BULGING MUSCLES MADE MY HEART BEAT FASTER. THERE WAS NO WAY I WAS GOING TO GIVE MY DADDY TO SOME LUSTY WEENIE-BOPPER. I MADE ELABORATE PLANS HOW TO GET WAYNE BACK, BUT THEY ALL FAILED AND FINALLY THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY THAN TO TELL HIM HOW I FELT AND SUBMIT TO HIS DECISION.

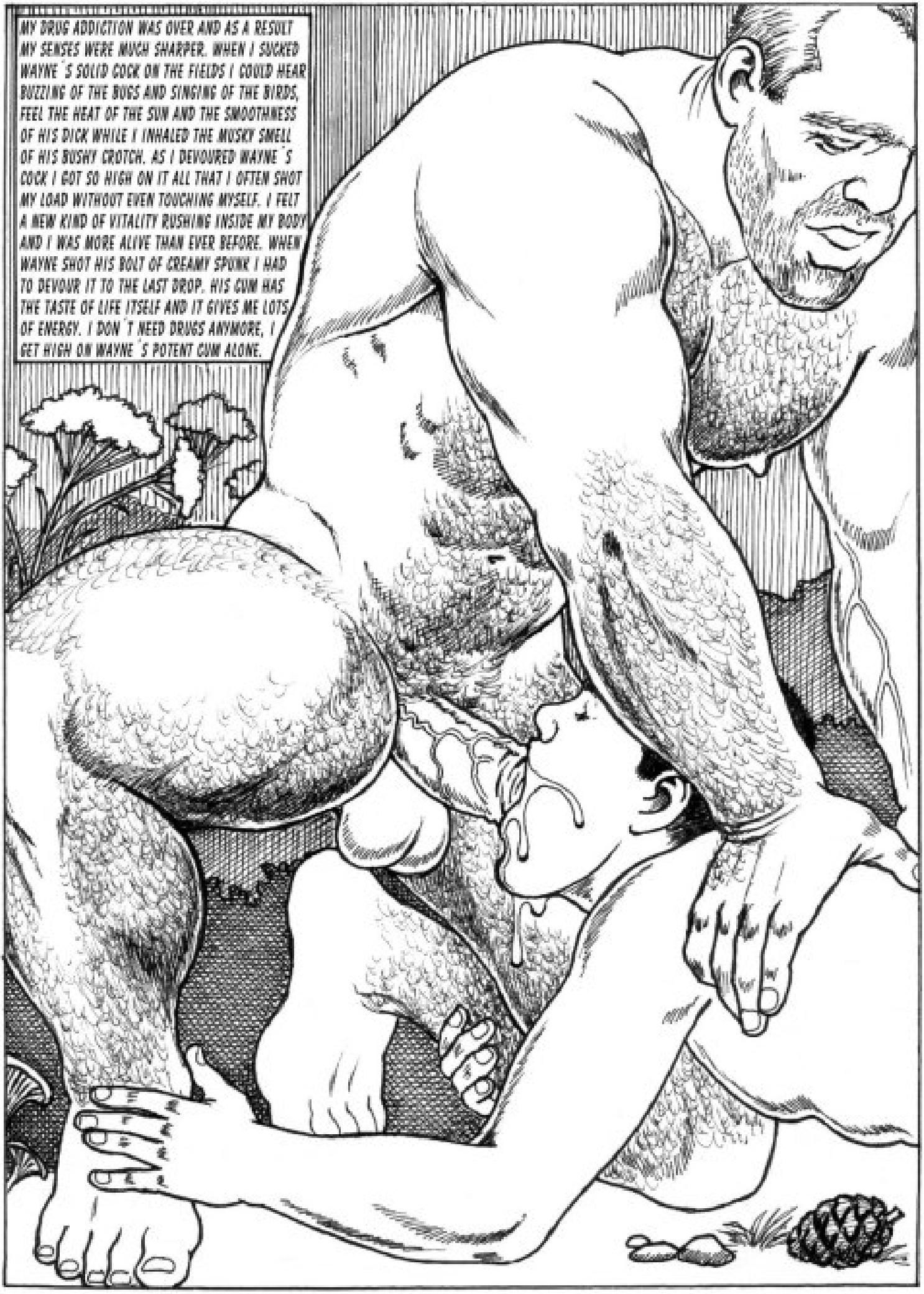
IT WAS NOT EASY FOR A CITY BOY TO ADMIT THAT HE HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A HAYSEEDER WHO ONLY WORE OLD CLOTHES AND DIDN'T BOTHER TO SHAVE EVERY DAY, BUT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO ME. ONE NIGHT I WENT TO WAYNE'S ROOM AND SPILLED IT OUT. I DIDN'T DARE TO LOOK AT HIM WHILE I MADE MY CONFESSION, BUT THEN HE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS AND KISSED ME. "BLOOD IS THICKER THAN WATER, NICK. I LOVE YOU TOO AND I HAVE MISSED YOU," HE SAID AND KISSED ME AGAIN. I COULD FEEL THAT HE MEANT EVERY WORD WHEN I FONDLED HIS THROBBING HARDON. AS WAYNE CARRIED ME INTO HIS BED I WAS WIRED UP AND DELIRIOUSLY HAPPY.

IT MAY SOUND INCREDIBLE, BUT WHEN WAYNE'S ROCK HARD COCK THEN PENETRATED ME, IT WAS AS IF IT HAPPENED FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME. WHOLE MY BODY REACTED LIKE A RAW NERVE TO HIS EVERY MOVEMENT. I GASPED AND HEAVED IN HIS ARMS AND BURIED MY NAILS IN HIS HEFTY SHOULDERS AS A DEEP PRIMITIVE LUST SHOOK MY BODY. WAYNE'S BIG COCK POUNDED MY PROSTATE WITH EACH POWERFUL FUCK STROKE AND I HOWLED UNABLE TO STOP. WAYNE JABBED HIS MASSIVE JOY-STICK IN-AND-OUT IN HIGH GEAR AND OUR SWEATY BODIES SLAPPED AGAINST EACH OTHER WHEN MY WORLD SUDDENLY EXPLODED AND A WALL-TO-WALL ORGASM HIT ME LIKE A TON OF BRICKS. I WAS HIGH AS A KITE AND ON INSTINCT I GRABBED WAYNE'S MUSCULAR BODY TIGHTLY IN MY ARMS NOT TO FLY AWAY WITH THE WIND.

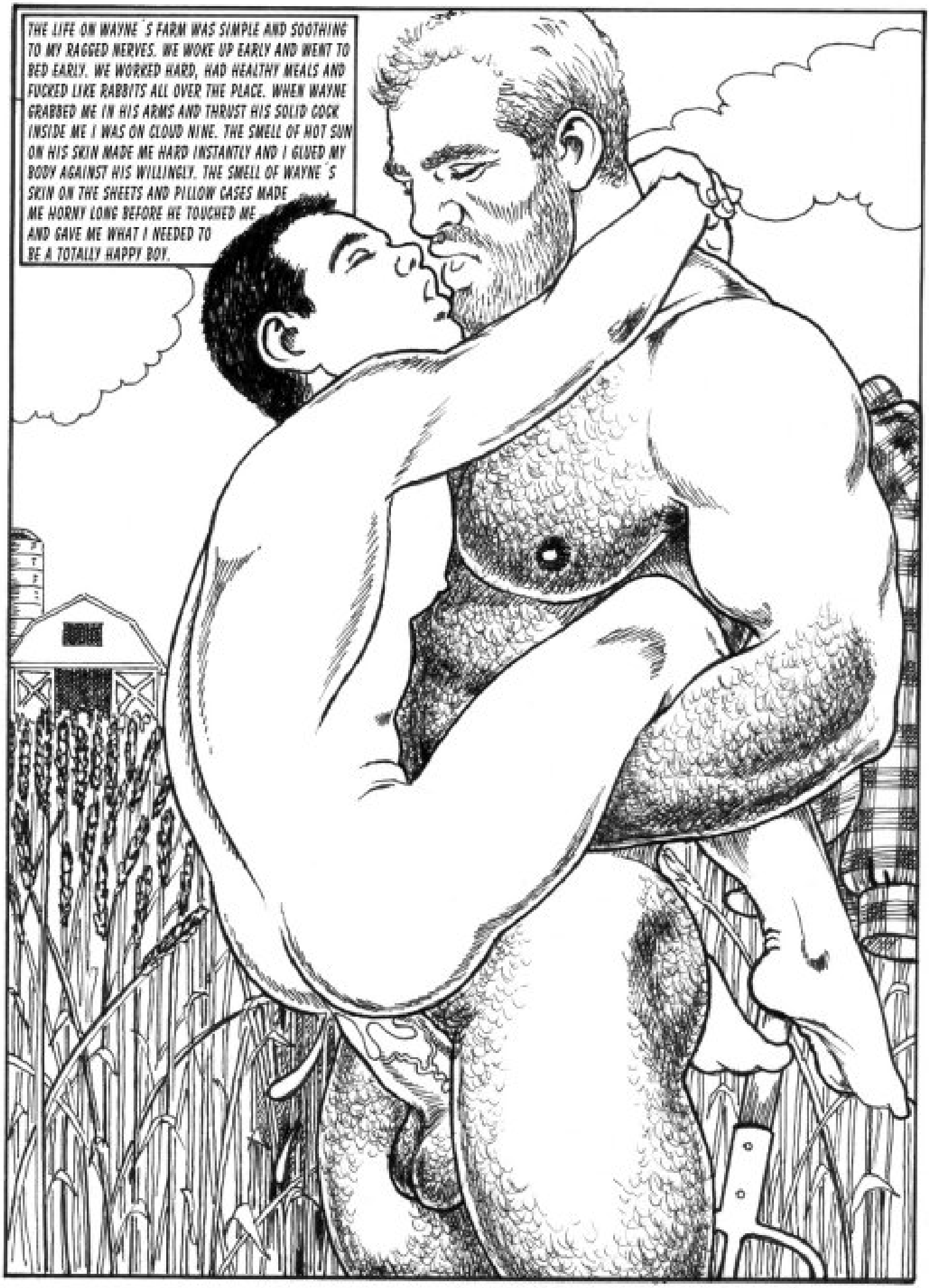
452
THAT NIGHT I SLEPT WITH WAYNE FOR THE FIRST TIME AND WE MADE LOVE ALL NIGHT LONG. I WAS AFRAID THAT I MIGHT STILL LOOSE HIM UNTIL WAYNE HELD ME IN HIS STRONG ARMS AND SAID, "IT SEEMS YOU HAVE LEARNED YOUR LESSON, NICK. FROM NOW ON YOU WILL SPEND THE NIGHTS IN MY BED AND THE ONLY JOINT YOU'LL EVER TASTE IS RIGHT HERE BETWEEN MY LEGS. NO DRUGS, NO TALKING BACK AND NO FOOLING AROUND UNLESS YOU WANT TO TASTE MY FIST AGAIN. IS THAT CLEAR? WE'LL SEE TOMORROW WHAT WE CAN DO TO THIS FUNNY HEAD OF YOURS," HE SAID AND TUSSLED MY HAIR. IN THE MORNING WAYNE TOOK ME TO THE VILLAGE FOR A HAIRCUT AND TO BUY ME SOME DECENT CLOTHES. I WAS SO DELIGHTED BY MY NEW POSITION THAT I DIDN'T MIND LOOSING MY COOL FASHION LOOK AND I PLAYED WITH WAYNE'S COCK ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE RANCH. AS WE CAME TO THE PORCH I WANTED TO GIVE HIM A BLOW-JOB AND I PUT ALL MY FEELINGS TO THAT. I LOVED TO SUCK MY NEWFOUND DADDY.

OF COURSE IT WAS NOT ALL ROSES. AT FIRST I HELPED WAYNE HOPING THAT NOBODY SAW ME DOING SUCH JOBS. WE HAD FEROCIOUS ROWS, BUT THEY ALL ENDED THE SAME WAY. I GOT WAYNE´S HEFTY COCK UP IN MY ASS AND SOON I WAS WAX IN HIS BIG HANDS. AS I REALIZED WHAT IT WAS ALL ABOUT, I HOPED THAT ALL MY FORMER PALS WOULD SEE ME DOING REAL FARM WORK AND I WAS PROUD OF MY SKILLS. I BECAME STRONGER AND HEALTHIER DAY BY DAY AND I WAS FLATTERED BY WAYNE´S PALS. I FELT BETTER THAN EVER AND THE GLIMMER OF LUST IN WAYNE´S EYES MADE ME DO ANYTHING TO KEEP IT ALIVE.

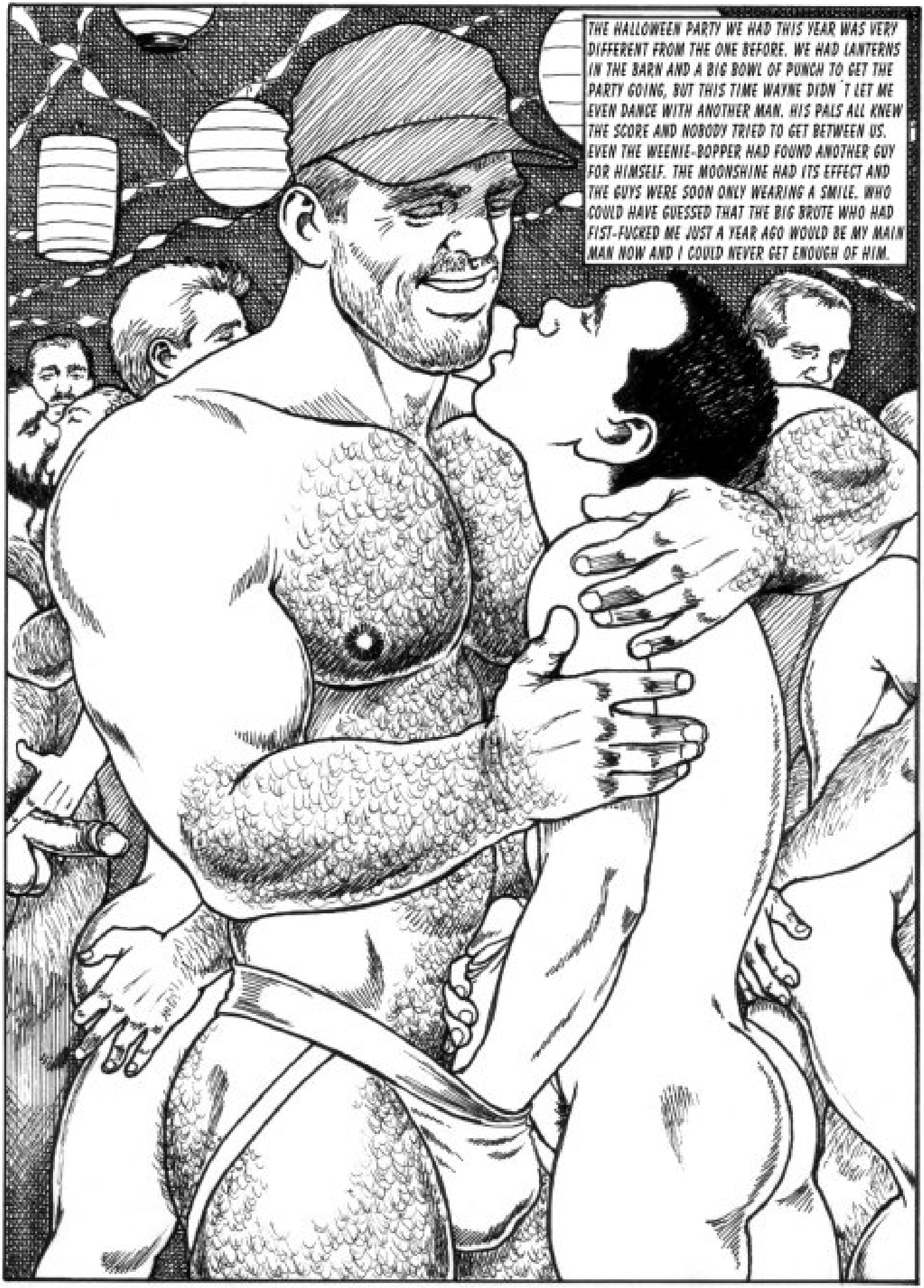

LOVE MAKES ONE FIT FOR ANY WORK THEY SAY AND TO MY SURPRISE I NOTICED THAT I ENJOYED EVERYTHING WE DID TOGETHER. WAYNE HAS A KNACK OF DOING ANYTHING AND I ENJOY SEEING HIM AT WORK. HIS MOVEMENTS ARE JUST AS PRECISE WHEN HE WORKS AS WHEN HE FUCKS ME AND I NOTICED THAT I BEGAN TO IMITATE HIM. THE WAY HE WALKS AND TALKS GIVE ME THE HOTS AND I CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OFF HIS BULGING CROTCH. HE ONLY WEARS WORN CLOTHES, BUT SOMEHOW THEY EMPHASIZE HIS MUSCULAR BODY AND VIRILE MASCULINITY. YOU MAY NOT NOTICE HIM INSTANTLY, BUT AFTER YOU DO, YOU CAN'T GET YOUR EYES OFF HIM. WHAT EVER WAYNE DOES, YOU'LL SOON NOTICE THAT YOUR THOUGHTS ARE CIRCULATING HIS COCK. THAT STILL HAPPENS TO ME TOO AND OFTEN WE HAVE TO STOP WORKING BECAUSE I WANT TO SHOW MY RESPECT TO THE MAJESTIC RULER OF MY LIFE. WAYNE IS PATIENT WITH ME AND ALLOWS ME TO SEE MY CONQUEROR WHENEVER I WANT TO AND MY UNINHIBITED ADORATION AROUSES HIM TOO.

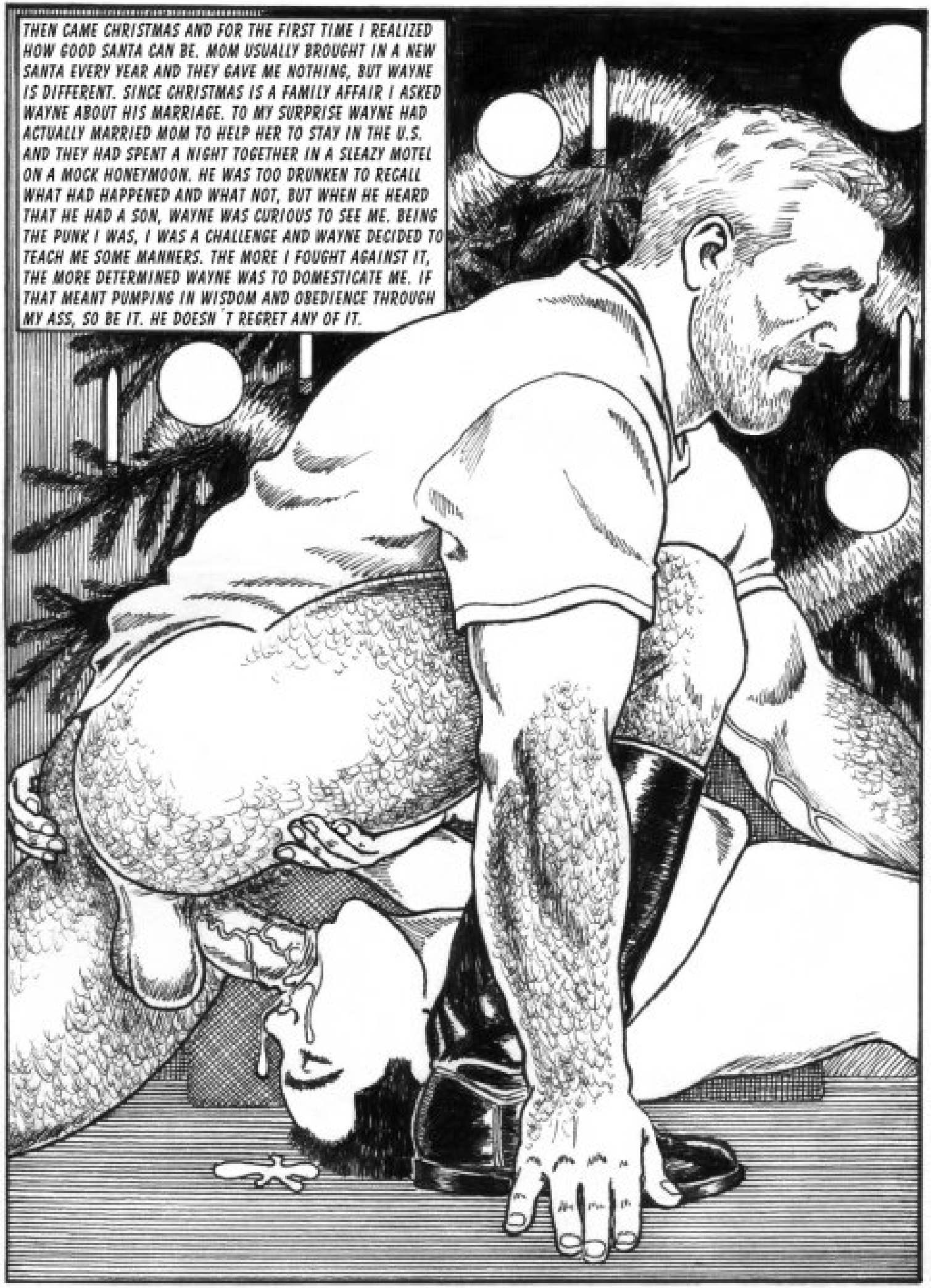

MY DRUG ADDICTION WAS OVER AND AS A RESULT MY SENSES WERE MUCH SHARPER. WHEN I SUCKED WAYNE'S SOLID COCK ON THE FIELDS I COULD HEAR BUZZING OF THE BUGS AND SINGING OF THE BIRDS, FEEL THE HEAT OF THE SUN AND THE SMOOTHNESS OF HIS DICK WHILE I INHALED THE MUSKY SMELL OF HIS BUSHY CROTCH. AS I DEVOURED WAYNE'S COCK I GOT SO HIGH ON IT ALL THAT I OFTEN SHOT MY LOAD WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING MYSELF. I FELT A NEW KIND OF VITALITY RUSHING INSIDE MY BODY AND I WAS MORE ALIVE THAN EVER BEFORE. WHEN WAYNE SHOT HIS BOLT OF CREAMY SPUNK I HAD TO DEVOUR IT TO THE LAST DROP. HIS GUM HAS THE TASTE OF LIFE ITSELF AND IT GIVES ME LOTS OF ENERGY. I DON'T NEED DRUGS ANYMORE, I GET HIGH ON WAYNE'S POTENT GUM ALONE.

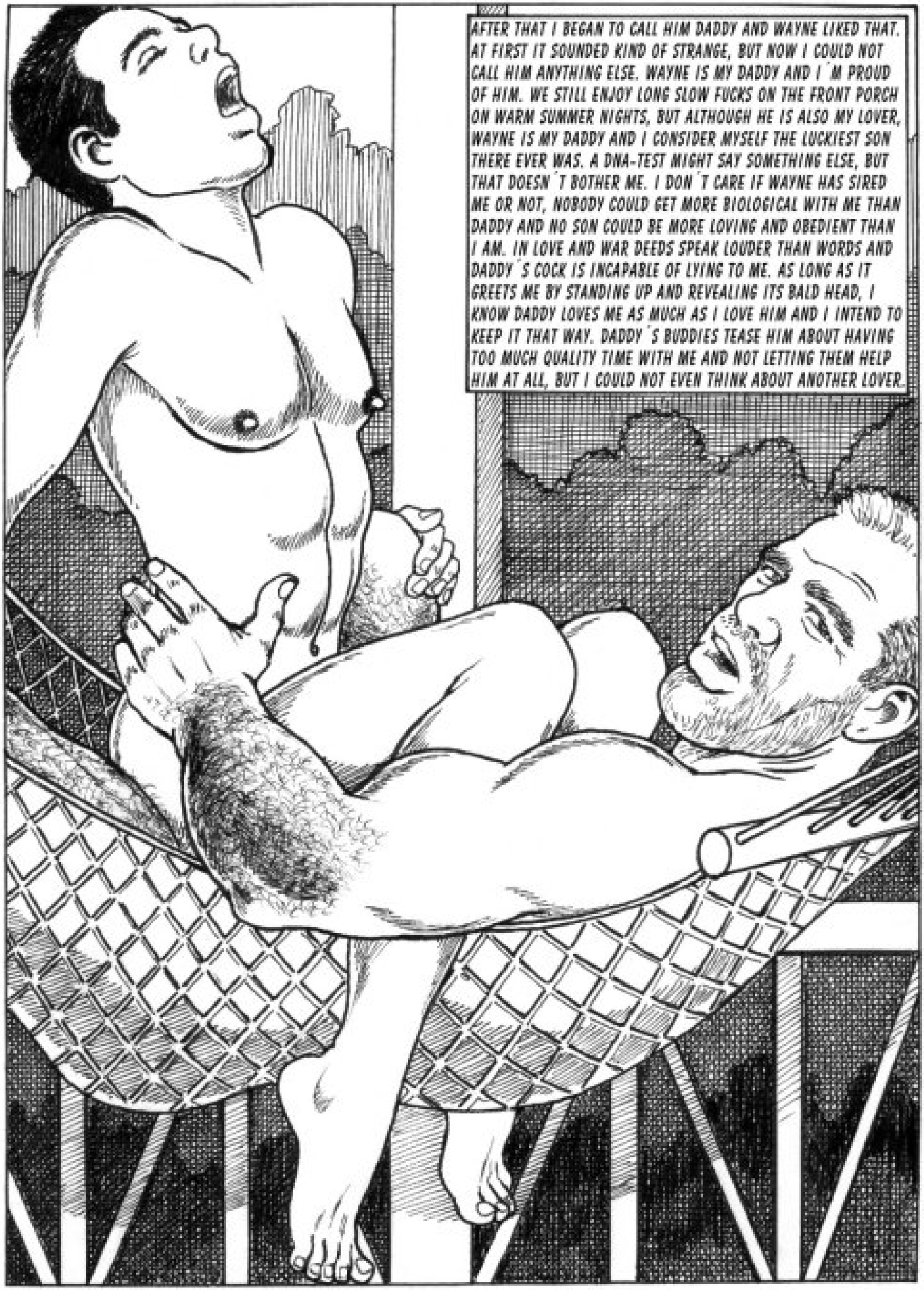
I KNOW THAT YOU EXPECT ME TO TELL YOU HOW THE NOVELTY WORE OFF AND I ESCAPED BACK TO THE CITY, BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT HAPPENED. I WAS A CITY BOY, BUT WAYNE CHANGED ME. HE DIDN'T SPEAK MUCH, BUT HE TREATED ME THE WAY I HAD NEVER BEEN TREATED BEFORE. THERE WAS NO DOUBT WHO WAS THE BOSS, BUT WAYNE DIDN'T MAKE ANY ISSUE OF IT. FOR THE FIRST TIME I WAS LOVED AND ACCEPTED AS I WAS. TO ME ALL MEN HAD BEEN MERE COCK-CARRIERS WHO GAVE ME MONEY, BUT WAYNE SHARED ALL WITH ME WITHOUT ASKING ANYTHING BACK. HE NEVER ORDERED ME ON MY PRAYER BONES, I DID IT BECAUSE I WANTED TO AND I LOVED THE MAN MORE AND MORE EACH DAY. THAT WAS TOTALLY NEW TO ME.

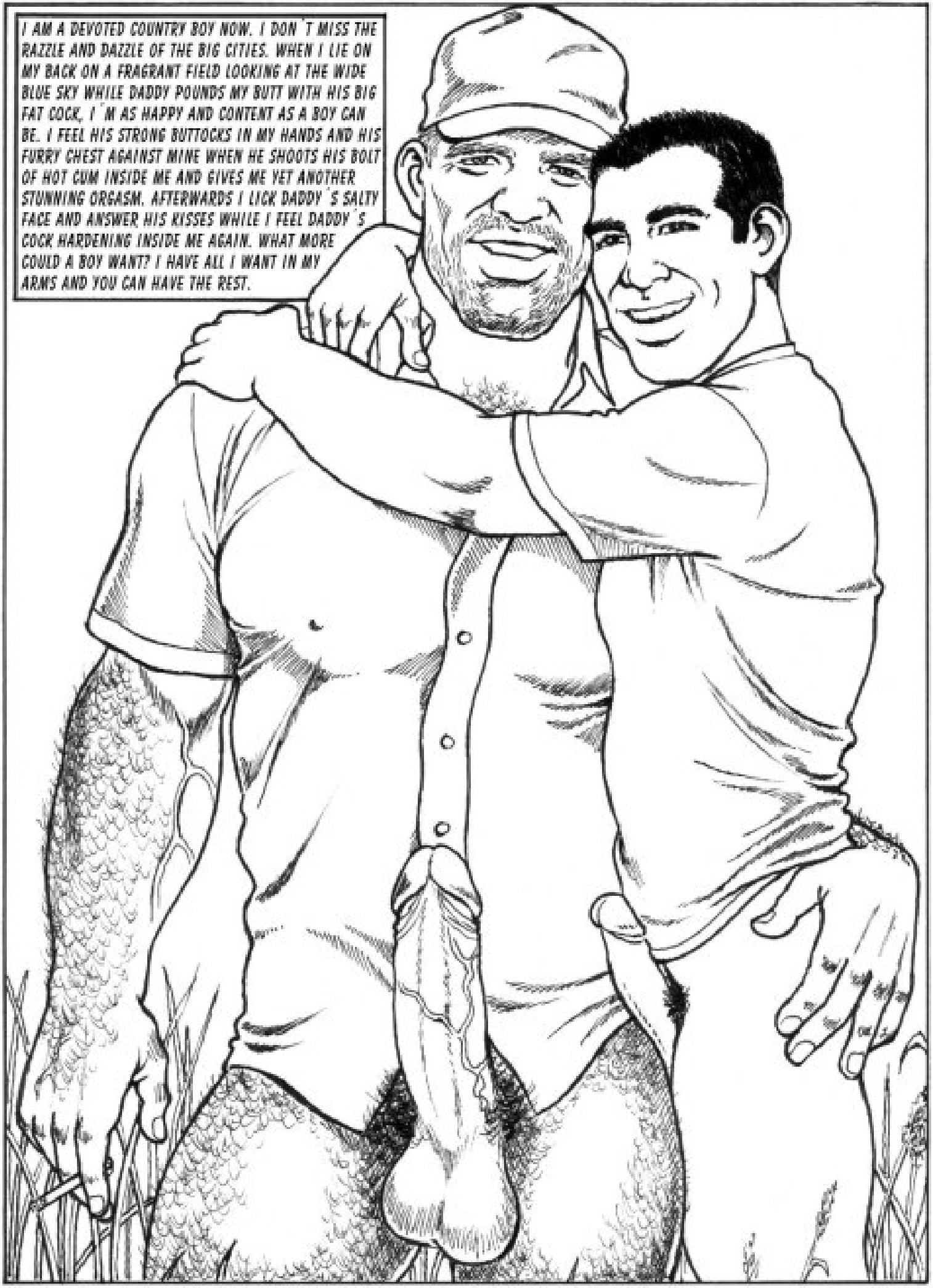

THE LIFE ON WAYNE´S FARM WAS SIMPLE AND SOOTHING TO MY RAGGED NERVES. WE WOKE UP EARLY AND WENT TO BED EARLY. WE WORKED HARD, HAD HEALTHY MEALS AND FUCKED LIKE RABBITS ALL OVER THE PLACE. WHEN WAYNE GRABBED ME IN HIS ARMS AND THRUST HIS SOLID COCK INSIDE ME I WAS ON CLOUD NINE. THE SMELL OF HOT SUN ON HIS SKIN MADE ME HARD INSTANTLY AND I GLUED MY BODY AGAINST HIS WILLINGLY. THE SMELL OF WAYNE´S SKIN ON THE SHEETS AND PILLOW CASES MADE ME HORNY LONG BEFORE HE TOUCHED ME AND GAVE ME WHAT I NEEDED TO BE A TOTALLY HAPPY BOY.

A LONG UNHURRIED FUCK ON THE FRONT PORCH AFTER AN ARDUOUS DAY IS MY FAVORITE. THE RAYS OF THE SETTING SUN WARM MY BACK AND WAYNE'S RED-HOT POKER MAKES ME SWEAT AS HE SLOWLY BUT DECISIVELY DRIVES ME TO AN ORGASM THAT MAKES ME SHAKE AND SHIVER FOR A LONG TIME. THAT IS BUT A PRELUDE TO WHAT'S WAITING FOR ME, BUT SO ENJOYABLE THAT I WOULDN'T LIVE WITHOUT IT. WAYNE'S BIG THROBBER INSIDE ME ON A WARM SUMMER NIGHT AND I DON'T NEED ANYTHING ELSE. I'M AT PEACE WITH MYSELF AND THE WORLD LIKE I HAVE NEVER BEEN. NO GLITTERING NIGHT LIFE OF A BIG CITY COULD EVER MAKE ME HAPPIER THAN I AM HERE.


THE HALLOWEEN PARTY WE HAD THIS YEAR WAS VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE ONE BEFORE. WE HAD LANTERNS IN THE BARN AND A BIG BOWL OF PUNCH TO GET THE PARTY GOING, BUT THIS TIME WAYNE DIDN´T LET ME EVEN DANCE WITH ANOTHER MAN. HIS PALS ALL KNEW THE SCORE AND NOBODY TRIED TO GET BETWEEN US. EVEN THE WEENIE-BOPPER HAD FOUND ANOTHER GUY FOR HIMSELF. THE MOONSHINE HAD ITS EFFECT AND THE GUYS WERE SOON ONLY WEARING A SMILE. WHO COULD HAVE GUESSED THAT THE BIG BRUTE WHO HAD FIST-FUCKED ME JUST A YEAR AGO WOULD BE MY MAIN MAN NOW AND I COULD NEVER GET ENOUGH OF HIM.


THEN CAME CHRISTMAS AND FOR THE FIRST TIME I REALIZED HOW GOOD SANTA CAN BE. MOM USUALLY BROUGHT IN A NEW SANTA EVERY YEAR AND THEY GAVE ME NOTHING, BUT WAYNE IS DIFFERENT. SINCE CHRISTMAS IS A FAMILY AFFAIR I ASKED WAYNE ABOUT HIS MARRIAGE. TO MY SURPRISE WAYNE HAD ACTUALLY MARRIED MOM TO HELP HER TO STAY IN THE U.S. AND THEY HAD SPENT A NIGHT TOGETHER IN A SLEAZY MOTEL ON A MOCK HONEYMOON. HE WAS TOO DRUNKEN TO RECALL WHAT HAD HAPPENED AND WHAT NOT, BUT WHEN HE HEARD THAT HE HAD A SON, WAYNE WAS CURIOUS TO SEE ME. BEING THE PUNK I WAS, I WAS A CHALLENGE AND WAYNE DECIDED TO TEACH ME SOME MANNERS. THE MORE I FOUGHT AGAINST IT, THE MORE DETERMINED WAYNE WAS TO DOMESTICATE ME. IF THAT MEANT PUMPING IN WISDOM AND OBEDIENCE THROUGH MY ASS, SO BE IT. HE DOESN´T REGRET ANY OF IT.


AFTER THAT I BEGAN TO CALL HIM DADDY AND WAYNE LIKED THAT. AT FIRST IT SOUNDED KIND OF STRANGE, BUT NOW I COULD NOT CALL HIM ANYTHING ELSE. WAYNE IS MY DADDY AND I´M PROUD OF HIM. WE STILL ENJOY LONG SLOW FUCKS ON THE FRONT PORCH ON WARM SUMMER NIGHTS, BUT ALTHOUGH HE IS ALSO MY LOVER, WAYNE IS MY DADDY AND I CONSIDER MYSELF THE LUCKIEST SON THERE EVER WAS. A DNA-TEST MIGHT SAY SOMETHING ELSE, BUT THAT DOESN´T BOTHER ME. I DON´T CARE IF WAYNE HAS SIRED ME OR NOT, NOBODY COULD GET MORE BIOLOGICAL WITH ME THAN DADDY AND NO SON COULD BE MORE LOVING AND OBEDIENT THAN I AM. IN LOVE AND WAR DEEDS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS AND DADDY´S COCK IS INCAPABLE OF LYING TO ME. AS LONG AS IT GREETS ME BY STANDING UP AND REVEALING ITS BALD HEAD, I KNOW DADDY LOVES ME AS MUCH AS I LOVE HIM AND I INTEND TO KEEP IT THAT WAY. DADDY´S BUDDIES TEASE HIM ABOUT HAVING TOO MUCH QUALITY TIME WITH ME AND NOT LETTING THEM HELP HIM AT ALL, BUT I COULD NOT EVEN THINK ABOUT ANOTHER LOVER.


I AM A DEVOTED COUNTRY BOY NOW. I DON'T MISS THE RAZZLE AND DAZZLE OF THE BIG CITIES. WHEN I LIE ON MY BACK ON A FRAGRANT FIELD LOOKING AT THE WIDE BLUE SKY WHILE DADDY POUNDS MY BUTT WITH HIS BIG FAT COCK, I'M AS HAPPY AND CONTENT AS A BOY CAN BE. I FEEL HIS STRONG BUTTOCKS IN MY HANDS AND HIS FURRY CHEST AGAINST MINE WHEN HE SHOOTS HIS BOLT OF HOT CUM INSIDE ME AND GIVES ME YET ANOTHER STUNNING ORGASM. AFTERWARDS I LICK DADDY'S SALTY FACE AND ANSWER HIS KISSES WHILE I FEEL DADDY'S COCK HARDENING INSIDE ME AGAIN. WHAT MORE COULD A BOY WANT? I HAVE ALL I WANT IN MY ARMS AND YOU CAN HAVE THE REST.